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GENERAL, BRAMWELL BOOTH

The WAR CRY

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS.
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST.
LONDON, E.C.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF
THE SALVATION ARMY

CHRIST FOR THE WORLD.

SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST

AND NEWFOUNDLAND
TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS
JAMES AND ALBERT STS.
TORONTO.

No. 2299. Price Five Cents.

TORONTO, NOVEMBER 3rd, 1924 WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lt.-Commissioner.



THE RISING TIDE OF INIQUITY IS THREATENING TO OVERWHELM THE WORLD WITH CATASTROPHE. GOD'S CALL IS SOUNDING IN THIS TIME OF CRISIS FOR MEN AND WOMEN TO STEM THIS TERRIBLE FLOOD. WILL YOU NOT RESPOND TO THE CALL?

(See the Commissioner's Letter, page 9)

TOO BUSY TO PRAY And Everything Went Wrong

Says the writer of the following verses:

"I am enclosing a few lines from my own experience which I thought might be of some help to someone.

"Reared in a Christian Home, I learned early the value and essentiality of prayer in one's daily life. But for a time darkness surrounded me through neglect, the result was I began to doubt. I am happy to say the days are now victorious through watching and praying.

"Perhaps some other Army nurses have had similar experiences. If not, it may be a warning."

"What makes things wrong to-day?"

I sighed,
"My spirit seems all cast down;
My faith is low, my courage less,
The clouds—how they hang around!

"The sick ones—the wanted smile they miss,
Impatience must wound them so,
I know the lilt of my heart long ceased,
And my task does burdensome grow.

"My Lord, how far away Thou art!
I long to feel Thy hand;
So dark the way, so dreadful the foe
Without Thee, in this lonely land."

His gentle touch assuringly came,
"My child, the reason the day
Is not a happy, conquering one—
Dear troubled heart—did you pray?"

"Did you ponder My Word? I bade you bow
At My feet; but you hastened to do
The thing which Satan essential made seem.
Have you crowded Me out? There are few

"In your sphere, 'neath your sky,
who will patiently run
The race I have set before,
Ahead they must bound—ah! weakened lives.
O child! let Me go before."

His promise to hungering hearts and true
He then and there fulfilled.
With a peaceful, humble, gladdened soul
I resumed the path He willed.

This lesson, I thank Him, I now have learned—
To seek at the wake of day
His power and grace, His blessing rich,
And not be too busy to pray.

For the foe is strong—I must needs be strong,
But if He be far away,
My courage, 'twill wane, the day I'll lose
If again I'm too busy to pray.

A MAN'S FAITH

Christ did not ask His immediate disciples to understand Him. He said to the traitor Judas, to that mount of doubt, Thomas, to the man who ran away and betrayed Him: "Go out and preach the gospel. Do as I am doing." What he was calling for was action based on faith, and that is what He is calling to us for. He is not offering us an insurance policy; He is offering us the water of abundant life, just as we are; and as a return, He assures us, and we know it to be true, that we shall have the secret of the meaning of life. We can be rich all life through because we know. The faith He speaks of is the vision of God that lifts us through high moral purpose into greater moral power and freedom.

A Challenge to the World

By COMMISSIONER WHATMORE

THE AIR is full of challenges. The world of sports leads the way in enthusiasm—tennis, boxing, racing, swimming—each has its champions, who seem eager to prove their prowess against all comers. What does it all mean? Apart from monetary considerations (which doubtless constitute keen interest) the instinct is strong in the human breast to prove superior skill, and to show that the thing that is, is not the last word. As a principle, no one could object to this. Human nature at its best should be the aim of every true man and woman, and the most strenuous effort should be exerted to make the human race what, by our Master, it was meant to be.

There is, however, a contest being waged, which is of infinitely greater importance than those contests which at the present time occupy so prominent a place in the ambitions of the majority of men. The righteousness of the nation, and even God Himself is challenged by the world for the supreme place in the hearts of men.

The Challenger has mustered every available attraction likely to appeal to the senses of men to support him in the contest. He works through the eye, the ear, the ambitions, the emotions, in a manner which it cannot be denied is alluring to a degree. "All these things will I give thee, if Thou wilt fall down and worship me," is one of his subtle and potent promises, and which promise he keeps with remarkable promptitude and consistency.

It is questionable whether there has ever been a period during the contest when a greater effort has been made by this worldly Challenger to decide the issue than to-day, for

not only are the wooing and attractive tactics being employed, but the baser side of human nature is being appealed to in a marked manner. The most determined effort the world has ever known is being made to stamp out not one particular form of religion, but religion itself in any and every form. The supernatural is not only discredited, but ridiculed, and many children are being taught to regard with scorn the efforts made to teach lofty ideals.

Where religion is not utterly rejected, there is to be found a tremendous indifference in respect to its

See, all your sins on Jesus laid,
The Lamb of God was slain.
His soul was once an offering made
For every soul of man.

That stupendous sacrifice was the Challenge, and the culminating triumph. "Up from the grave He arose, with a mighty triumph o'er His foes."

The world—which I mean the sinful world—is really beating the laughter, dancing, scorn, and indifference are the convulsions of a vanquished foe. Its ultimate mission may be gradual, but it is sure, for has not the Victor declared, "As I live, saith the Lord, every knee shall bow to Me?"

Everything, therefore, is in favor of those of us who are engaged in this holy conflict. We are out to win. The shout of the enemy is not a

What We Mean by Conversion

SALVATION implies conversion, which means a change of heart. When men first discover their real condition before God, they find that they want help in two directions:

- (a) They may have broken the law of God and need forgiveness.
- (b) Their evil habits have got such a mastery over them that they are really slaves, and need deliverance from their bondage.

To meet the first need there is the blessing of pardon; and for the second there is the destruction of the power of evil by the Holy Ghost. God implants in the soul of those whom He forgives a new heart, which loves Him, hates sin, and delights in Holiness, so that it becomes afterwards as easy and natural to do right as before it was to do evil. This change we speak of as conversion.

claims. This is the world's challenge to righteousness.

The coming Christ is "a challenge to the world." Rejected by the nation to whom He was sent, and driven from His trial by a multitude whose hatred was expressed in the savage cry, "Crucify Him! Crucify Him!" the Divine Challenger climbed the rugged road to the hill-top, where He fought to a finish all the forces of evil arrayed against Him.

shout of victory, but a vain attempt by the powers of evil to rally their forces, and even though they may rally, and there are times when the battle presses sore and the result seems uncertain, it only seems so.

These should be days of happy hopefulness. Nothing can be more foreign to the spirit of the times than a half-hearted and timid attack. With a spring in our march, a confident hope in our great Leader, and a smile of assurance lighting up our faces, let us march forward to the conquest of the sin within us and the sin without. The first victory must be gained over ourselves. We must be the first to "bow the knee," or in other words surrender ourselves fully and humbly to our God, and then with the battle-cry—"The sword of the Lord and the Salvation Army"—ringing through the ranks, we will "Challenge the World."

Daily Readings for the Quiet Hour

Sunday, Nov. 4th—Job 37:13-24.

"God . . . which is perfect in knowledge"—Our God is as infinite as His love. We may safely leave ourselves entirely in His hands. Throughout all our earthly journey, He will undertake "the balancing of the clouds," and give us to see light even in the very darkest of them (V. 21). Should not this thought bring us comfort and take the sting out of all life's trials and disappointments?

Monday, Nov. 5th—Job 38:1-15.

"The Lord answered Job out of the whirlwind."—Men had tried in vain to answer Job. Now God Himself speaks to him. In words of wonderful grandeur He reproves and silences the murmuring of His hard-pressed servant. In a beautiful survey of His glorious creation, God reminds Job of His absolute power, and of His unflinching providence as revealed in the wonders of the animal kingdom.

Tuesday, Nov. 6th—Job 38:16-30.

"Where is the way where light dwelleth? Knowest thou it?"—We watch the sun, the source of earth's light, rise and set, and mark its course across the heavens, but how truly little we know about it! So with all God's great creation. Let us then be humble, and teachable, remembering that only the proud and ignorant think they know all that is worth knowing.

Wednesday, Nov. 7th—Job 38:31-41.

"Who provideth for the raven his food?"—We love to feed the birds, yet who could undertake to supply food for all the birds even for a small town, for a whole Winter? But, throughout their lives, God satisfies them every one, as well as all His

other creatures the world over. They are unable to sow, or reap, or gather into barns, "yet your Heavenly Father feedeth them." Can He then ever forget you, His child?

Thursday, Nov. 8th—Job 39:1-12.

"Who has sent out the wild ass free?"—Perhaps you like going to the zoo to watch the strange animals. But, after all, they are in captivity, prisoners of men. How much more interesting it must be to see them in their wild, free state. Those who rob a wild bird or other creature of its liberty should at least do all they can to care for and make it happy in its captivity.

Friday, Nov. 9th—Job 39:13-20.

In these verses, it is as though God took Job through the earth and showed him the different creatures, teaching him wonderful lessons from their habits. The peacocks with their "goody wings"; the ostrich carelessly laying her eggs in the dust, but granted such wonderful power of speed; the war-horse eager for the battle, and the eagle, with her lofty nest. This same picture-book is still spread out before us to look at and learn from to-day.

Saturday, Nov. 10th—Job 40:1-14.

"I am vile; what shall I answer Thee?"—Job was content when he compared himself with other people. It was only when he began to consider God's infinite wisdom and power that he realized his own unworthiness.

"I often see in my own thoughts,
When they lie nearest Thee,
That the worst man I ever knew
Were better men than me."

(Faber.)

ON A CATARACT TO HELL

There is a man whose dwelling is by a river. Oftentimes he walks along its banks and behold the broad expanse of water flowing smoothly past. One day by accident he falls in, and is borne out into the stream. And, oh! how swiftly he is carried along! The trees and the houses seem to fly past on either hand. He had never dreamt there was such a might in the current that went so silently by. He puts forth all his strength to gain the shore, but his strength is weaker against the strength of the swift tide, and faint he would save himself by grasping the branch of some drooping tree.

Men walk beside the river of their hearts, and little realize the evil with which they flow toward evil. Before the murder of our heart could do not suspect what his heart could do. But he fell in, and, borne along by the torrent of passion, he learned the weakness of his will to contend against it. And many are driven to the feet of God by the sheer sight of discovering that they are being swept as on a cataract to Hell.

A little lifting of the heart suffices—a little remembrance of God, one act of inward worship, thought upon a march and sword in hand, are prayers which, however short, are nevertheless acceptable to God—Brother Lawrence.

A Veteran Greatheart in Salvation Warfare

Gives Reasons for his Optimism Regarding the Army's Future—Some Remarkable Characteristics of the Organization in All Lands—The Progress of the Work in Australia

An Interview with COMMISSIONER HUGH E. WHATMORE, Territorial Commander for Australia (Southern)

"I AM QUITE SATISFIED that The Salvation Army is fully qualified to meet the requirements of the people of every land."

The speaker was Commissioner Whatmore, Territorial Commander for Southern Australia, and he spoke thus in reply to a "War Cry" interviewer's query as to what his conviction was as to the future of The Army's ultimate triumph, he continued. "The Army is winning and is going to win." He emphasized the last statement by bringing his fist sharply down on the table in front of him.

Appeals to the people

"There's something about the simplicity and naturalness of The Army which appeals to the people," he went on. "They feel that The Salvation Army has a heart, and anything with a heart in it, will find a heart response."

After seeing this Salvationist at work in action at five great Congress meetings and in the Officers' Councils one is impressed with the fact that he is himself a living exemplification of The Army spirit. He is one of the Old Guard, who has helped to make The Army what it is to-day, and in his heart still burns that passionate love for souls which impelled him to leave all and follow Christ forty-six years ago. Only it is now intensified by a wider outlook, by long years of communion with the Giver of that Divine Fire, by journeying oft in His sacred cause, and by stern and arduous battling for Him in many lands.

Commissioner Whatmore is a seer, one who has caught a vision of the world's great need and of God's power to meet that need. But he is not a mere visionary, he is a doer, a man who burns with a Divine discontent to turn the whole world upside down till things are put right. He wants to stir everybody up to take part in this glorious Crusade; he wants to see all who profess to follow the Master doing some active Soldiering for Him.

In one of Shakespeare's plays, a character is made to say,

"The times are out of joint,

O cursed spite

That I ever was born to set things right."

The Commissioner believes that he is called of God to endeavor to set things right, but he does not complain at the difficulty of his task; he rather glories in the opportunity that is his to do some service for his King.

The Spirit of The Army

It is this spirit that has made him a great Captain of the Lord's Hosts, a trusted and honored veteran leader in the great war against sin, one whose name is known and revered throughout The Army world. This is the spirit, in fact, that gave birth to The Salvation Army—a revival of the spirit that burned in the heart of the prophet of old when he cried "For Jerusalem's sake I will not rest until the righteousness thereof go forth as brightness."

Throughout his long and distinguished career in The Army the Commissioner has ever been an aggressive and resolute leader, ready to attack sin with daring methods, yet infinitely patient in tribulation and with nothing but love in his heart for persecutors, slanderers and critics.

Perhaps to keep bitterness out of one's heart in the thick of such a fight as Salvationists were called to wage in the early days was a greater triumph of grace than going to the stake.

As we talked with Commissioner Whatmore we recalled an incident of the days when he was a Captain. He was leading an Army procession down the street in an English village when a so-called gentleman came along driving what was known then as a "buggy." We would call it a "buggy" in Canada. Right into The Army procession he drove, and when the Captain remonstrated he slashed at him with his whip, calling out offen-

sive epithets. The only retort of Captain Whatmore was to call out, "God bless you, sir."



Commissioner and Mrs. Whatmore placing a wreath at the Memorial Plot in Mount Pleasant Cemetery, Toronto, in memory of their son,

back-blocks Corps I stood with a little handful of Soldiers in the street for an Open-air meeting. I asked how many Officers that Corps had sent into the Work and learned that twelve had gone forth, some of them on Missionary service. So you see that small Corps was honored not because of what it was numerically, but because of what it has given to the world. That is what our Corps are—contributing forces—and no one can estimate the influence they are exerting upon the world.

"I am also impressed with the spirit of aggression that is manifested in The Army. We are a fighting force, and the maintenance of the 'spirit of attack' is essential to our progress. In this connection I think of the French general in the late War who reported thus: 'Our left is giving way, our centre is bending, but everything is satisfactory, we are attacking.' That is the spirit that insures victory, and while it prevails in The Salvation Army we will win through."

"I have no fear whatever of The Army's ultimate triumph," he continued. "The Army is winning and is going to win." He emphasized the last statement by bringing his fist sharply down on the table in front of him.

"The Army's power of adaptability is the most remarkable thing I have observed in the many countries I have visited," replied the Commissioner.

"Everywhere we are seeking to meet the needs of the people in the most direct way and are succeeding beyond the dreams of many of the most sanguine of those who saw the beginning of the Movement. Undoubtedly God is guiding us and blessing us, and the peoples of all lands are looking to us with increasing confidence to aid them in their many spiritual and social problems."

"My recent visit to England has assured me that in the land of The Army's birth it is more deeply rooted than ever in the affections of the people and that the Salvationists are loyal and true to our governing principles."

"Another thing that greatly impresses me about The Army is that it has within itself a tremendous capacity for saving souls and for distributing holy influences throughout the world. It reminds me of a lake I once visited at Mount Gambier in Australia. I was told that this lake supplied the town with all the water it needed yet always maintained the same level. Is not that like The Army? Always giving, yet yet maintaining its strength and even growing greater. To illustrate what I mean. When I was at a small Australian

back-blocks Corps I stood with a little handful of Soldiers in the street for an Open-air meeting. I asked how many Officers that Corps had sent into the Work and learned that twelve had gone forth, some of them on Missionary service. So you see that small Corps was honored not because of what it was numerically, but because of what it has given to the world. That is what our Corps are—contributing forces—and no one can estimate the influence they are exerting upon the world."

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We asked the Commissioner for some facts as to The Army's progress in Australia, and he waxed enthusiastic.

"I want to put it on record," he said, "that I have never been to a country with which I have become acquainted where the Salvationists have shown a greater and truer loyalty to the Army. I went there seven years ago, and having been Territorial Commander at Sydney as well as Melbourne I have had an opportunity of getting to know the country and the people quite well. I have travelled extensively, mostly by car, during these years, covering nearly a hundred thousand miles."

Magnificent Salvation Force

"Though we have quite a number of Corps in the back-blocks, our chief work is in the large centres of population. In Melbourne there is a magnificent force of Salvationists and all branches of the work are flourishing. Some of the best Bands in The Army may be found there, and the Young People's organizations are thriving."

"There is a Social Work in progress in Australia equal to anything that can be found in any part of the world. All properties are our own, with the exception of a Men's Shelter, and before long that will be included, for I have just approved the purchase of a large central building in Melbourne at a cost of \$150,000 which will accommodate three hundred men."

"Our Bethesda General Hospital in Melbourne has made a name for itself throughout the Commonwealth. Recently we have spent \$55,000 in building and equipping a Pathological and Bacteriological department where we can do our own X-ray work. In the near future we are planning to still further enlarge this Hospital by adding a Community Ward where poor people may obtain free treatment."

"Another branch of our Social Work to which we attach great importance is the Brightside Home for Inebriate women. This has recently been improved by the addition of a wing, thus enabling us to better classify the patients. Some of these come to us voluntarily and others are committed to The Army by Magistrates. In the new wing we will take care of the committal cases. I am glad to say that seventy per cent of the women treated in this institution are reclaimed."

Great Work for Boys

"There is also a great work being done for backward boys at the Seaforth Estate in Western Australia. Here they are taught useful trades and very satisfactory results are being achieved."

"We also have a large number of Homes for orphan children and Reformatories for boys and girls. Nearly all get converted while under The Army's care, and many are occupying splendid positions of trust to-day."

"Last Winter a great amount of relief work was done in Melbourne and Adelaide, over one hundred thousand free meals being supplied to the unemployed and thousands being given free shelter."

"A remarkable work is being done in the prisons. Till recently we were not allowed to hold Army meetings in these Penal Institutions, but on one occasion I was allowed to (Continued on page 13)

Paragraphs and Photographs

About People in the News

Brigadier Sidney Church

FOR ALMOST the entire period of his twenty-three years service as an Army Officer Brigadier Sidney A. Church has been engaged in Editorial work. He began his career as a helper in the Field Secretary's Department at Toronto, but was appointed after a few months to assist the Editor at that period—now Lt.-Commissioner Friedrich, Territorial Commander for Czecho-Slovakia.

Under successive Editors he served in that same department for seventeen years until his appointment as Editor-in-Chief of the Canada West publications in 1923. Four years later he returned to Toronto to occupy the position that had been so worthily filled by his predecessors, all of whom, save one, he had served under since 1905.

Previous to entering the work of The Army the Brigadier was in the British Civil Service in London, England. The call of adventure led him on military service for several years, and it was when stationed on the Island of Malta that he first came in contact with The Salvation Army. The enthusiasm and aggressiveness of The Army's Naval and Military Leaguers made a deep impression on his mind and heart and eventually resulted in his becoming a Salvationist. At The Army Home in Senglea he spent his spare hours in devouring Army literature, and not only learned a lot about the Organization with which he had cast in his lot, but caught the spirit which had inspired all the activities he so eagerly read about.

The Officer in charge of the Home at that time was Ensign Geo. Souter, now Colonel and Territorial Commander for West Africa, and he greatly encouraged and inspired the young convert by his example and wise leadership.

It was in the sunny Bermudas that Bombardier Church, as he was then, heard the call to Officership and chose the path that led to a wider service, not only for country, but for humanity. As an Officer in an International Army, the supreme aim of which is the extension of Christ's Kingdom and the saving of souls, the Brigadier is engaged in the highest form of service to which men are called, following in the footsteps of

Him who said, "I am among you as he that serveth."

The Brigadier was married in 1910 to Captain Margaret Holden, who came out of Windsor, Nova Scotia, and did splendid Field service in the Maritimes, Bermuda and Ontario. Of Mrs. Church it may well be said that "she looketh well to the ways of her household . . . she reacheth forth her hands to the needy and . . . in her

Mrs. Walton hails from the same place as her husband—Tow Law, in Durham, England. She was led to Christ through a personal query addressed to her by her future husband—then a Lieutenant.

Side by side they have labored for the good of others in climates hot and cold, ever putting first the Kingdom of God.

They were appointed to the Tem-



Brigadier Walton

tongue is the law of kindness." The inextinguishable blessing and help she has been to her husband is beyond computation. Indeed it may be said that she has contributed in large measure to his success and well-being.

Brigadier Thompson Walton

A BIG MAN with a big heart—such is Brigadier Thompson Walton, General Secretary for the sub-Territory of Newfoundland.

All that he does is done wholeheartedly and enthusiastically, and from the moment that God called him to Officership whilst he was working in a coal mine he has thrown his whole energies into the glorious task of soul-saving.

During fourteen years of Field work in England he commanded twenty-seven Corps, including some hard places as well as where all was big and bright.

The call to Foreign service found him ready and willing, and in the West Indies he found a field that afforded him a splendid opportunity for soul-saving.



Brigadier Church

ple Corps, Toronto, in 1907 and have done excellent service in Field and Divisional Work in Canada throughout the intervening years. During the Great War period the Brigadier served as a Chaplain with the Canadian troops, among whom he will ever be remembered as a great-hearted friend whose true sympathy and practical counsel helped many.

An Assistant Men's Social Secretary he gloried in the opportunity of helping the poor and unfortunate.

Appointed to his present position in March of this year, he tackled his duties with his accustomed vigor and enthusiasm and among the sturdy Salvation fighters of the Sea Girl Isle he is thoroughly at home.

Staff-Captain Arthur Smith

A VETERAN Salvationist is Staff-Captain Arthur Smith whose service has not only extended over a long period of time, but has been successful to an unusual degree. Born and raised in a workingman's home in the Old Land, the big crisis of his life came in 1893 when he gave

his heart to God and at once became a fighter for God and souls. Another momentous event of his life took place in 1901 when a certain Sister Westlake joined hands with him for life service.

The year 1907 found Brother and Sister Smith in Canada, and in obedience to the call to Officership taking command of Smith's Falls Corps. For many years after this they served with conspicuous success in a number of Corps, experience bringing increased responsibility until they commanded several of the leading Corps of the Territory.

A term in the Subscribers' Department at Territorial Headquarters preceded the Staff-Captain's present appointment as Superintendent of the Men's Social Work in Ottawa. Since he has occupied that position a huge warehouse has been erected making possible considerable extension of the industrial section of the work, and all round advance of a most gratifying nature has attended his efforts.

The Staff-Captain is possessed of remarkable versatility which is fully on the March. A man of many orders he has specialized in training young men and boys as Bandsmen, and many Bands are richer to-day for his efforts in this direction. During the war he did considerable military work in addition to his Corps duties. The raising of funds, and the improvement of Army properties featured a number of his appointments.

Throughout his career, Mrs. Smith has been conspicuous for her devotion to the highest interests of the Kingdom and is an ally of whom her husband is very justly proud. Staff-Captain and Mrs. Smith have a splendid situation family, from Songster Leader Ben, of Pretoria, to Junior Wycliffe, who is just bidding good-bye to the Cradle Roll.

Staff-Captain David Snowden

THE experiences of both Staff-Captain and Mrs. Snowden refute the scepticism of those who label the salvation of the young as an impossibility. It was at the early age of eleven that Mrs. Snowden yielded her heart to the Saviour. This epochal event in her career took place in a Little Band of Love meeting at Belfast V Corps. What far-reaching influences that little service has had!

The Staff-Captain was converted in the same Corps when but sixteen years of age. Following conversion our comrades became actively engaged in the local Corps, occupying various positions with credit and distinction.

Then came a definite call for Officership. Following Training Garrison days the Staff-Captain spent six happy years on the British Field, all of which time, with the exception of one year, being spent in the heart of the great Metropolis on the Thames. Then a short but interesting period (Continued on page 5)



Staff-Captain Smith



Staff-Captain Coles



Staff-Captain Earle

FIVE OFFICERS
WHO DON THE
BLUE



Staff-Captain Coy



Staff-Captain Snowden

PRAYER

The month of November is set apart in the Canada East Territory for sincere supplication and for making-up of differences between all who are at variance.

RECONCILIATION

HISTORIC LIPPINCOTT

An Appeal to Those Who Have Fought on This Old Toronto Battleground

The old Citadel on Lippincott Street, in Toronto, which has been the scene of so many historic Army events has now passed out of our hands.

The Commissioner is planning to have erected, in the near future, an up-to-date Citadel in a more suitable location. A site has been secured on floor and Lippincott Streets, and before long building operations will commence.

The financing of the new building will be a heavy strain upon the Corps, and the Commissioner therefore desires to make an appeal through "The War Cry" for assistance in this direction.

There are Officers who were trained at Lippincott when the old Corps was a Training Garrison; there are Officers who have commanded the Corps or have been associated with it in various ways; there are numbers of Local Officers and Soldiers and friends who have received many a blessing and uplift on this old battleground of The Army in Toronto. Why should not one and all send a gift toward the cost of erecting the new Citadel for old time's sake?

Here is an opportunity to invest something in a cause which will yield handsome returns in the advance of Christ's Kingdom and the saving of souls.

Donations will be thankfully received by Lt.-Commissioner Maxwell, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

An Australian veteran Officer has been called to his reward in the person of Colonel Joseph Birkenhead.

The Army and the Prisoner

Some Impressions of the Fifty-Eighth Annual Prison Congress at Kansas City

By Colonel Fletcher Agnew

IN 1907 Central California was terrorized by a gang of five highway men. One of these five men was hanged in San Quentin Prison, one was killed by a mob in Santa Rosa, California, two are doing time behind the bars and the fifth stands before you. This was the introduction of Vincent J. Steffan in his address to the Prison Chaplains' meeting of the Fifty-Eighth Annual Prison Congress of the American Prison Association, held recently in Kansas City, Missouri.

Continuing his gripping story, Mr. Steffan said "I was born in Hungary and my father died leaving four small children to my mother's care. Out at all hours as a practical nurse, she was unable to give proper care to her children. At eleven years of age it was decided, owing to my wayward tendencies, to send me to a nunc in America. But in America I soon found undesirable associates and for years went through a series of arrests and imprisonments.

"At last, while within the confines of the bested walls of San Quentin Penitentiary in California, a new chapter was begun. Convict 27975, an unfortunate creature of the underworld, debauched, debased, degenerate, yielded his heart and will to Christ in his solitary cell. The change which came over this life was not the product of a sermon, but was caused by the consistent life of another prisoner in San Quentin and this fellow

prisoner came into the Christian life through the Gospel preached at San Quentin by Brigadier A. Merriweather of The Salvation Army."

Mr. Steffan continued with a helpful paper on "The Ideal Chaplain from the Prisoner's point of view," which gave a glimpse into the inner workings of the minds of hardened criminals behind the bars. But he also stood before the Prison Chaplains' Association as a living example of what God is doing to redeem the most dangerous criminals through Salvation Army Prisoners' Prayer Association. The one in San Quentin is the oldest, having been in continuous operation behind prison walls for more than thirty years.

In the Monday evening's general session, Professor J. L. Gillin, of the University of Wisconsin, told of a visit he made to one of The Army's Criminal Tribes Settlements in India.

"The application of industry and religion were the two outstanding features which appealed to him.

There was a lively contest as to where the next Annual Congress of the American Prison Association should be held, both Richmond, Virginia and Toronto, Ontario, competing for that honor. The eloquent plea of General W. S. Hughes, Superintendent of Penitentiaries of Canada, carried the Convention and the honor was awarded to Toronto. The outstanding features in General Hughes' address on Canadian Prisons were

CONGRESS LEADERS

LEAVE TORONTO

Commissioner and Mrs. Whatmore left Toronto for the West on Thursday, October 18th. At the station to see them off were Lt.-Commissioner and Mrs. Maxwell, Colonel and Mrs. Henry, and a large number of Headquarters' Staff who all joined in singing "God will take care of you." Colonel Abdy prayed that journeying mercies would be granted the Commissioner and his wife on their long trip to Australia.

On Thursday morning Commissioner Whatmore addressed the Cadets at the Training Garrison, and these young warriors were very much enthused by his counsel.

During the Officers' Councils Mrs. Whatmore received the sad news that a nephew of hers had been accidentally killed whilst hunting near Victoria, British Columbia. For two days she kept the information a secret from the Commissioner until he had concluded the Councils, fearing that it might affect his spirits and perhaps lessen the effectiveness of his message. Truly the act of a brave Salvationist wife.

Industry, education, and religion. In this connection General Hughes acknowledged a great debt of gratitude to The Salvation Army whose efforts both for prisoners and their families, he stated, were tireless, prompt and effective.

It is gratifying to know that as in the United States, so in Canada and India and other lands, The Army's prison work is highly valued by government authorities.

PARAGRAPHS and PHOTOGRAPHS

(Continued from page 4)

was spent at the International Training Garrison as a Brigade Officer.

About sixteen years ago Staff-Captain and Mrs. Snowden set their faces westward, and discovered in the Land of the Maple a new sphere of service. Included in their Canadian Field appointments were Riverdale, London, Wexford, Lippincott, St. Thomas, Dundas and Lincoln.

From the Field, the Staff-Captain was appointed to the Subscribers' Department in Toronto. In addition to his official duties he rendered service as Corps Cadet Guardian at the Toronto Temple Corps. Mrs. Snowden did equally good service there as Home League Secretary. They are both capable workers, and enter into every activity with the most admirable enthusiasm.

The transfer of the Staff-Captain—then Adjutant—to the head of the Subscribers' Department in Montreal, was a well deserved advance in responsibility, and here also, despite the heavy demands which his position makes upon him, he devotes part of his time to Corps duties. Nothing delights him more than to lead a rousing campaign at some Corps and to win souls for Christ.

Staff-Captain Benjamin Coy

CONVICTION, conversion and consecration have been three very distinct phases in this new Staff-Captain's life. Conviction came in one of those large, white frame hotels for which the Canadian country towns were noted back in the eighties. He loved singing then, just as he does now, except that "new songs do now his lips employ." He had finished singing a popular sentimental air of that day, when a commercial traveler clapped him on the shoulder, saying, "My boy, you ought to be some other place than this."

Eight days later he took the second step, and the third step—consecration—was taken almost simultaneously. He felt he must get others to share the Salvation joy which he now possessed. The new boys and shoe-blacks, he decided, needed him as much as any so he

hired an old hall, the property of The Salvation Army, and held a street-urchins' meeting. To that consecrated effort the present Sunday School Superintendent of the Sarnia United Church owes his conversion. Ben Coy prayed, like Jabez, that his "least might be enlarged." He saw a band of Salvationists marching a Sarnia street, and in that moment he knew that his prayer had been answered. "I'm going to be a Salvationist," he declared to his chum, and forthwith joined the comrades at their Open-air stand.

His consecration has stood the test of thirty-five years.

As a Field Officer the Staff-Captain rendered a faithful stewardship. In Ontario, Quebec and in the Maritimes he commanded Corps with success. Smith's Falls and Tieseler Corps owe their origin to the Staff-Captain, these being opened under his direction.

His efforts were next transferred to a different field. He was appointed to the Subscribers' Department, which duties he discharged creditably for a period of fourteen years.

Within recent years our comrade has suffered the loss of his splendid partner, following years of suffering, heroically borne.

An interval back on the Field and three years' special work in the Women's Social Department were spent before he again resumed his duties in the Subscribers' Department. He has had conspicuous success as a money-getter, his hearty, bluff manner, good sense and jovial temperament proving a ready passport to the regards—and pockets—of Toronto's moneyed men. Nor does he neglect an opportunity, where it occurs, of broaching spiritual matters. It was recently his privilege to offer prayer in the office of, and to be noted by, a man, and a descendant of the illustrious Canadian soldier, Sir Isaac Brock.

Staff-Captain Bramwell Coles

A SON of the Regiment, Staff-Captain Bramwell Coles commenced Army service as an International Headquarters' boy in London. While in his teens he gained first prize in The Army's world-wide Music Competitions with the "Chalk Farm" march. Following some years in a lawyer's office, he entered the International Training Garrison in 1914 and the following year was appointed to the Field as Captain.

The Staff-Captain's contribution to the "Bardsman and Songster" over a number of years brought him to the notice of the Editorial authorities in London, and at the conclusion of his war service he was called to the Editorial Department. Quickly he won promotion and became Staff reporter. As such he traveled extensively throughout the British Isles and in Norway, Sweden and Denmark with the General, Mrs. Booth, the Chief of the Staff, and other Army leaders.

Early in 1923 his services were requisitioned for the Music Editorial Department and during his term here he wrote some of his most ambitious works. In all the Staff-Captain has contributed to the Band Journal thirty-six numbers, twenty marches and sixteen meditations and selections, including "Atonement," "Man of Sorrows," "Pilgrimage," "Discipline," "Jubilant," "In Immanuel's Praise," "Departed Heroes," and "The Glory of the Combat." He has also written music for instrumental groups and as over thirty published vocal pieces.

Returning in 1925 to Editorial work, the Staff-Captain was appointed to Canada East where for just over three years he has filled the position of Assistant Editor.

The Staff-Captain cannot speak in sufficiently high terms of the influence and devoted comradeship of his wife, who entered the work from High Barnet, and who, Mrs. Coles, has entered to her little home and to one of these happy souls who live in the

sunshine and around whom seem to linger a constant calm and restfulness. She is a true and sincere Christian character, she has endeared herself to all who have come to know her.

Staff-Captain George Earle

FOR nearly a quarter of a century Staff-Captain Geo Earle has fought as a Salvation Army Officer in his native land—Newfoundland. His service has been marked with enthusiasm and love for souls, and wherever he has gone revivals have taken place.

Converted in 1899 at Shearstown, Conception Bay, he became an Officer four years later and rendered splendid service at a number of Outpost Corps for the next six years. He was an ambitious young man and by dint of working hard at himself he qualified as a school teacher, his sole object being to better fit himself for all the responsibilities that fall to the lot of Army Officers in Newfoundland.

He was married to Lieutenant Annie Sainsbury in 1910. Since then he has commanded the following Corps: Bay Roberts, Musgrave town, Botwood, Twillingate, Pilley's Island, Bonavista, St. John's I, Grand Falls, St. John's II and Corner Brook.

When he took charge of the latter Corps, a little over two years ago, there were only ten Soldiers on the Roll. The good work that has been done since may be judged by the fact that there are now over seventy Soldiers, with a full complement of Local Officers. A Band of sixteen players has been formed, and there is a flourishing Home League. The Young People's Work has steadily grown until there are now ten Companies in operation with an attendance of one hundred and thirty. A Life-Saving Guard Troop numbers twenty-eight members, and there is a Submarine Brigade of thirty-two and a Corps Cadet Brigade of ten.

Hundreds of seekers have imited at the Corps and the Corps has become a powerful spiritual force in the community.

The CHALLENGE of the EAST

A STORY OF THE TROPICS

by Ensign William G. Harris



CHAPTER X—Continued

DESPITE the myriads of mosquitoes, the croak of frogs and the noise of "chick-chaks," the two Officers afterwards settled down for an intimate hour together in a garden arbor, fragrant with coffee bloom. It was during this heart-to-heart conversation, when the women were able to relieve themselves of the news of the months that could not be passed on because there was no one to pass it on to who would appreciate it, that Evangel Sellar learned with a great deal of pleasure of Jean Sincclair's friendship with Captain Douglas Stewart, a young Army Missionary serving in the Island of Celebes (some eight days' journey from Java).

It helped Evangel to also tell of her feelings for Douglas Voorhuis and their conversation together on that memorable afternoon at Tjandiri. "We both understand the true meaning of our friendship, and yet I feel I cannot go back on my consecration to a work which God Himself very definitely called me to. And yet Jean, it seems so hard. It hurts," she said feelingly.

"My Trust is in God"

Then brightening up, "But my trust is in God; I am His completely; so I know that He will allow in my life just that which will make me most happy, and which will make me of most use in His service. There's a real consolation in that, Jean."

Jean felt too moved for expression at the sublime beauty of the American girl's ideals and words.

Fireflies darting hither and thither reminded the girls of the oncoming darkness, so they hastened to their little bamboo house to ring the bell for family prayers.

These were held on the front verandah of the Quarters every night, just before sunset, and especially for the kiddies of the village.

It was a charming sight to view the hurrying little forms answering almost the first stroke of the bell. But a sight that roused the wrath of the "imam!" Roes was there, of course, "to learn some more," as he invariably expressed it. In the ever-widening circle these kiddies of the "kampong" (village) sat, chose their favorite choruses, and with lusty voices set the hillside vibrating with their Salvation singing. And this in an Islam village? Yes, in an Islam village! Everyone of the score of youngsters had their chance to pick their chorus, then all knelt in prayer

around the Officers' knees.

Evangel breathed the petition a few words at a time, and the kiddies of the "kampong" made it theirs by repeating it after her.

A beautiful scene!

Then with a chorus of good-nights the merry crowd scampered away to Luma's fire in the kitchen, and from the smouldering embers lit the torches they always brought with them

when there was no moon in the sky; torches made of maize stalks, or compressed leaves dipped in a little oil.

Out into the night they ran, scurrying figures with torches to light the way to their humble, native homes. And the dark night air was full of the smell of burning and the faint snatches of a dozen or more Army tunes.

"This has been a wonderful day," Evangel was saying to her Captain as she made the fuss over Scout that he had been demanding all day.

Just then there was a sound of flying hoofs outside, a sharp call, a barking from Scout, and a messenger appeared from Tjandiri.

He bore a message for Evangel from Duncan Voorhuis. It was to tell her that his expected and overdue furlough to Holland had just come through and that he was due to sail in two days time.

CHAPTER XI

THREE MONTHS had sped by since Evangel Sellar's return to Djedag.

To all outward appearances the life of the village proceeded as usual and the challenge of the East to the work and hearts of The Army Missionaries was just as strong as ever.

The slate-colored buffaloes passed up and down the village to the rice fields with diminutive native figures as naked as Adam on their backs. Docile creatures, harmless and unintelligent they appeared to be. But at the strange scent of a white person their great heads became poised in the air, their nostrils became red and widened, and as the white figures hove in sight there was often a furious intended death charge by the lumbering animals.

Winning its Way

How typical they were of the spirit of the East!

The terrific monsoon showers left their usual trail of mud and brought the kiddies of the village out from their homes to dance with glee in the downpour.

But below the even tenor of things superficial and obvious a great change was taking place in the thought of the village. The devoted service of the white women was winning its way, as all love and service must eventually do. Greater crowds gathered at the meetings in the little bamboo meeting house, and the pictures from which the Officers preach-

ed their simple sermons were being talked about in many a village group. The school boys were enthusiastic, and anxious to be of service to Jean and Evangel.

The sick parade was as large as ever, but less fearful and more trusting. And best of all, to the minds of the Missionary Officers, the people were opening out to them enough to tell of their troubles. Soekjah, if not exactly friendly, was not antagonistic. But the attitude of the "imam" and the headman remained as hostile as ever.

An Earnest Seeker

The brightest spot in the Officers' labors was perhaps the marked progress that Roes was making. He was improving in both mental perception and spiritual inclination. It was he who one day kept a man waiting many hours on the crude verandah of the Officers' Quarters until Captain Jean and Lieutenant Evangel arrived back from visitation and meetings at a nearby Outpost (one of the fifteen which were under their charge in addition to the Corps at Djedag and the day-school).

Roes rushed out as he heard the Officers galloping up the lane, with the words, "A man to see you on very important business!"

"Who is he? What does he want?" the two women asked together.

"I don't know his name, but I do know what he wants, and that it's very important," replied the boy.

But more than that he would not say.

The Officers found their visitor squatting on the floor; a well-dressed native, who had evidently traveled many miles to see them.

He looked up as they entered, then stood and bowed in polite Javanese fashion. He seemed nervous and ill at ease—evidently the importance of his mission weighed on him. It was Jean Sincclair who first spoke and asked him his business. Her kind manner seemed to relieve him, and he commenced to talk. Indeed, he had come on very important business.

The story he told brought tears to the eyes of the two white listeners. He had come from a village nearly a day and a night's journey away to inquire of the people who taught of Someone they called Jesus. "I distant spot the nature of The Army Missionaries' labors had been carried as by magic. For many months he had been dissatisfied with the empty

forms of the religion of his father—Mohammedanism. The rumored teachings of the white women caused him to buy a Gospel of St. John in the nearest town. What he read gripped his heart. He was convicted of sin. But to his spiritually-dark mind the way of Salvation still remained an enigma.

The Missionary Officers were not slow to grasp the opportunity. Long and seriously they dealt with the man without apparently making much headway, when all of a sudden he cried in great joy, "I see, I understand!"

It was a gladdening sight to see the little group that knelt on the earthen floor as the man confessed his sins in prayer to the only Cleanser from sin—Jesus Christ. After he had breathed his petition Evangel prayed and then Jean, Roes had also knelt unobserved with the



"It was a gladdening sight to see the little group that knelt on the earthen floor as the man confessed his sins in prayer to Jesus Christ."

praying band, and when all the people had finished he added his simple prayer of just sixteen words: "Denur Jesus, just like You help me every day help this gentleman. For Jesus' sake. Amen."

(To be continued)

Army Activities in Other Lands

SAVED TO SERVE

Native East African Converts
Commissioned as Officers

"The Commissioning of Cadets took place in Nairobi Central Hall recently," writes Adjutant Fairhurst in a letter to a comrade Officer in Canada East. "A splendid crowd gathered. The Cadets looked very smart in their white uniforms and were splendidly in their demonstrations of phases of Training Garrison life.

"Major Vint gave a report of the work of the Training Garrison which showed that a great deal had been done in the nine months of Training. As the Territorial Commander, Colonel Wilson, handed the commissions and appointments to the Cadets, each one came up with a smile and salute. Then each new Officer held an Army-colored ribbon which was fastened to The Army Flag, and together they sang a song of consecration. Sixteen new Lieutenants were thus added to the Officers of the Territory.

"The new openings in the Thika Section have been well launched, and give good promise for the future. Maragua and Saba Saba were visited by the Territorial Commander and Mrs. Wilson, accompanied by Major and Mrs. Bowyer, also Adjutant Betts and myself, and Captain Osborne, who has been responsible for the erection of the buildings at the three new openings. At Maragua, following a rousing Open-air, as many as could do so crowded into the Hall. Others who failed to obtain admission found space at the open windows. The singing, and testimonies, and the spirit of this meeting proved most encouraging. Mrs. Wilson dedicated the Officers and the Hall to the glory of God, and extension of His Kingdom, following which the Colonel addressed the people. In response sixteen men and women knelt at the penitential form.

"At Saba Saba a meeting had already been held when we arrived and the people had returned home, but the Lieutenant sounded the call to meet, and over fifty people soon gathered, eight of whom knelt and sought pardon before the meeting closed. The testimonies of the native Officers given in Kikuyu were very earnest, and were eagerly listened to by the congregations."

NEW ZEALAND'S LATEST Auckland's Congress Hall Opened by the Governor-General

In brilliant weather His Excellency the Governor-General of New Zealand declared upon the splendid property erected in Auckland for the use of the Central Corps. Exceptional interest in the event was shown by the people of all classes.

The first Salvation attack in the new building resulted in twenty-five seekers being registered, and there were touching penitential-form scenes. The opening of the 'Young People's Hall' was attended by a public rally of children. A poor people's supper, which was given, was much appreciated.

The new property contains three halls, fourteen rooms, Primary classroom, and a garden, and cost twenty-two thousand pounds, of which twenty thousand have been raised.

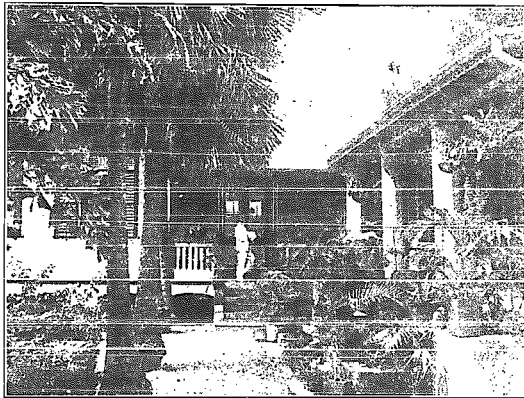
Fighting for God in the Fronced Isles

Some Extracts from an Interesting Article in "All the World"

THE British West Indies, Eastern Territory, includes the Islands of Trinidad, and Barbados, The Leeward, Windward, and Virgin islands, and British and Dutch Guiana, the Headquarters being situated at Port of Spain. The majority of the inhabitants are West Indies natives; but coolies from India are also employed on the sugar plantations. In Trinidad these constitute a third of the population, and in British Guiana they number about one hundred and eighty thousand. In Dutch Guiana, Malay-speaking

as they happen along. He has to calculate the prospects of a return to his Headquarters in reasonable time; often while there is shipping in one direction, the connections between that and the shipping moving on the opposite course are not satisfactory. As the Commander of such a Division is also Chancellor, Helper, and typist all in one, a lengthy delay on an island would rather complicate matters!

A motor launch has been provided to facilitate operations on the rivers of Dutch Guiana; but such a vessel



The new Training Garrison at Port-of-Spain, West Indies, Eastern Territory.
Major Adams, the Training Principal, is seen entering the building

Japanese are to be found, and here and there, the Dutch.

It will be seen that the Salvationist needs to be somewhat of a linguist if he is to do full justice to his opportunity. English is spoken by the West Indians, but the East Indians have their varied dialects, and there is the Malay of the Javanese, and the Dutch of the representatives of Holland. In addition, there are languages peculiar to mixed nationalities. One is known as Taki Taki, the other as Papiamentoe. Taki Taki, in use in the Guianas, is a mixture of Dutch, Spanish, and English; Papiamentoe, used principally at Curacao, and thereabouts, is a quaint blending of English, Dutch, Spanish, and Portuguese. Generally, however, the words do not retain their original pronunciation or meaning, save in the case of Portuguese.

The problem of ministering to the needs of The Army's public is no small one.

Because of the much-scattered islands, travelling takes up a great deal of time. For instance, in the Leeward Division, each Corps is on a separate island, and in order to visit these the Divisional Officer, Staff-Captain Matchett, son-in-law of Lt.-Commissioner Unsworth — must take advantage of 'barque, mail-steamer, schooner, or cargo-boat, just

is out of the question between the Leeward and islands similarly placed, owing to the large stretches of open sea to be covered, and the violent hurricanes which rage at certain seasons.

The work among the Hindus (East Indians) and the West Indians in British Guiana was for many years kept separate; it is now united under the direction of Major Hackett as Divisional Commander.

Some of the work is carried on in connection with the Shelters in the Guianas; other work is evangelistic. The Shelters do not merely shelter the people and provide sleeping accommodation; they are also provision depots, with bakeries and a milk supply and lunch rooms. To many of the poorer coolies, bread and milk constitute a meal, and to be able to obtain these commodities cheaply and at the same time of the best quality is an undoubted boon.

Institutions which are valued by both sailors and shipowners are the Sailors' Homes. The peculiar working conditions of ships from England make these a necessity. For instance, the ship on her outward journey may pick up extra men at the first port and then drop them at the last. These may be picked up by another steamer making a tour in the reverse direction, consequently the men have to await connections ashore; the

companies are grateful indeed for the open doors of the Homes, and support them readily.

The spiritual influence in these places has again and again resulted in the conversion of sailors.

A good work is being done among habitual prisoners at the Preventive Detention Prison, Port-of-Spain. This institution possesses a Corps of formerly-enrolled Soldiers. A number were due to leave the prison just before Christmas, and Mrs. Barr forwarded, and they had prepared for themselves blue uniforms, so that they could march out as Salvationists and take their stand as such in civil life. Each prisoner is given an allotment, and the money gained from the sale of vegetables grown thereon is placed to his account. One of the latest Salvationists had one hundred and fifty dollars to his credit as a result of his industry. The director of the prison, who is a Roman Catholic, is very enthusiastic about this work, and allows our Officers a free hand among the men.

West Indian comrades are a deeply spiritual people. They revel in meetings for the deepening of the spiritual life. They are great fighters for souls and would readily remain in a meeting and ardently cooperate with us as long as there were any prospects of seekers.

They have a natural gift for testimony and prayer, and their utterances are undoubtedly very powerful. The Bible and Song Book are the only volumes in many homes, and the people are not only familiar with the truth but they ardently love it. In their prayer and testimony, choice Scripture quotations are most effectively used, and congregations of saved and unsaved alike repeat lengthy passages in unison. This has a striking effect upon the western listener.

The Salvation Army suits them "down to the ground," and, under the blessing of God, it has a great future in these lovely islands.

HYPOCHONDRIAC CURED

A few days ago a young Chinese man came and asked help for his twenty-six-year-old brother, who was sick and wished us to pray for him (writes an Officer from Nagelang, Dutch East Indies). We went many times. The poor fellow had not been out of his bedroom for three years.

On the third day the sick man, looking very worn and ill, said, "I'm so glad you've come. I hope that you will come regularly."

On the seventh day he asked us to hold a meeting in the house. He was looking better, and I asked him if he would allow his friends to visit. "No, yet but when all the Soldiers are here and they will go with me, I will go outside." And so it happened!

We all helped him, and he left his room. He attended a meeting, and a week later he and his brother knelt at the mercy-seat. The convalescent man said, "I ask God to pardon me, for I have sinned against Him and against my family. Three long years have I done nothing but eat and sleep. I thank the Salvationists who helped me to pray and who taught me the way of Salvation. I will follow Jesus until I die!"

His relatives were pleased, and he is now better and able to work and help his parents.

Another effect of Salvation.



Official Organ of The Salvation Army
in Canada East & Newfoundland

International Headquarters,
London, England.

Territorial Commander,
Lt.-Commissioner William
Maxwell,
James and Albert Sts., Toronto 2

Memorial Service for Lieut.-Colonel Bramwell Taylor conducted by THE TERRITORIAL COMMANDER in THE TORONTO TEMPLE

MRS. COMMISSIONER HIGGINS

Pays Beautiful Tribute and Makes a Powerful Appeal to "Exiles
from Zion"—Twenty Seekers

Printed for The Salvation Army in
Canada East and Newfoundland, by
The Salvation Army, Printing House, 20
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SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of
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OFFICIAL GAZETTE

(By Authority of the General)

CANADA EAST TERRITORY

PROMOTIONS—

To be Brigadier:

MAJOR SIDNEY A. CHURCH, Editor-
in-Chief, Territorial Headquarters.

To be Staff-Captain:

Adjutant Bramwell Coles, Assistant
Editor, Territorial Headquarters.

Adjutant David Snowden, Subscribers'
Department, Montreal.

Transferred to the Staff with the Rank
of Staff-Captain:

Commandant Ben Coy, Subscribers'
Department, Territorial Headquarters.
Commandant Arthur Scott, Superin-
tendent, Men's Social, Ottawa.

MARRIAGE:

Captain John Patterson, out of Saint
John I, 2, 25, last appointment Nor-
wich, and Captain Ethel Coley, out of
Montreal, 2, 2, 25, last appoint-
ment London Divisional Head-
quarters, at Montreal I, on October
5th, 1928, by Brigadier Burton.

NEWFOUNDLAND SUB-TERRITORY

PROMOTION—

To be Brigadier:

MAJOR THOMPSON WALTON, General
Secretary.

Transferred to the Staff with the Rank
of Staff-Captain:

Commandant Geo. Earle, Corner Brook.

WILLIAM MAXWELL,
Territorial Commander.

MRS. GENERAL BOOTH

Thanks Canada East Comrades
for Sympathy, and Reports that
the General is Slightly Better

The following cable was despatched
to Mrs. General Booth by the
Commissioner at the conclusion of
the Congress in Toronto.

The Officers, Staff and Field,
gathered together in Council under
the leadership of Commissioner
Whatmore, also the Locals, Sol-
diery and Friends who attended the
public meetings join Mrs. Maxwell
and myself in sincerest sympathy
for you in the illness of our beloved
General. We are praying believing-
ly for his recovery and early return
to the active leadership of our
glorious Army.

Mrs. Booth's reply was as follows:
"Am delighted with news of the
success of the Congress conducted
by Commissioner Whatmore.
Accept best thanks for sympathy.
Am very glad to report that the
General is slightly better."

Colonel Chas Knott is under far-
well orders from his position as
Chief Secretary for Newfoundland and
will be passing through Canada on
his way to International Head-

"HE WAS a soul-winner!"
This tribute — just one
white flower among a beau-
tiful bouquet of tributes tenderly
offered to the memory of Lt.-Colonel
Bramwell Taylor in the Toronto
Temple on Sunday evening last —
seemed to be the most beautiful of
all. Could anything better be said?
Could any man crave a more noble
epitaph?

It was a tribute which the whole
of that great congregation which
crowded the building — representative
of hosts of comrades and friends in
many lands — was prepared to pay to
a life well spent.

But this Memorial service was not
simply an occasion of tribute-paying.
May it not be said that it meant
much to the lives of all who attended.
As we were reminded of the valiant
and brave-hearted manner in which
this warrior held had wielded his
sword for God, did not we who are
fighting the same battle in which he
fought, find inspiration to greater
exploits for the King, to fight while
it is day, to afresh dedicate our
powers to high purposes?

Faith and Hope

And to those seemingly unconscious
of a real mission in life, the message
of the meeting must have brought a
startling reminder that:

"Life is real, life is earnest,
And the grave is not the goal."

That this gathering should prove
of service to this end was without
doubt in the mind of the Commis-
sioner who guided the proceedings,
and of Mrs. Commissioner Higgins,
who was also on the platform, having
come to be at the side of her brave
Officer-daughter so tragically be-
raved and to whom such an outflow-
ing of loving sympathy has gone.

And what comfort there was in this
simple service for sorrowing hearts.
Though our voices were pitched in
minor key, yet our song had nothing
of the hopeless funeral dirge about it.
Our music was ever touched with the
rich buoyant chords of Faith and
Hope.

As the meeting progressed — as the
great congregation, led by the Chief
Secretary, sang — day faith looks up
to Thee, and later Colonel More-
hen, deeply moved, tenderly prayed

to our Heavenly Father, who is "too
wise to err, too good to be unkind,"
there was heard nothing of the
lament, but always the ringing of the
Heavenly bells, the glorious reminder
of the sunlit Eternal Morn in the
"Land of Pure Delight" of which the
Temple Brigade in their soulfully-
rendered song so beautifully remind-
ed us.

Could anyone with stained gar-
ments present have been unimpressed
by this strong note of faith which
rang throughout the meeting, and
could any fail to most clearly
realize the worthlessness and treachery
of the things that change and
decay? Could any wanderers in
the building not have intense long-
ings to return home? These were
questions that flashed upon us as
the Chief Secretary read from Psalm
137 of the sad condition of the exiles
from Jerusalem, and as the Commis-
sioner paid a tribute to his "old
comrade."

Briefly recalling Lt.-Colonel Tay-
lor's service in the land and other
things he had known him from boyhood,
our Leader spoke of him as "a real
man." "But not only was he a real
man," he said, "but better and nobler
still, he was a man of God. He had
high aspirations. We were brought
into close association. When our busi-
ness was finished we must speak of
those things that count most in the
spiritual life. I found that my com-
rade was a man with deep spiritual
springs in his heart."

"I think of him as a Salvationist.
He was a Salvation Army man from
top to toe. I never knew him once
to shirk any duty which came his
way. His attitude as a Salvationist
was:

"All my days and all my hours,
All my will and all my powers,
All the passion of my soul,
Not a fragment, but the whole
shall be Thine, dear Lord."

"A Beautiful Sunset"

"All he had belonged to God and
The Army — time, talents, everything
— and as I look back upon his life I
praise God for a man who is known,
not only for his writings, but for his
life."

"Now that this man has been taken
from us — this man of God, with faith

and fervor and love for souls — Sal-
vationists will miss him. The Sal-
vation Army will miss him. Some of
us may say, 'What a pity he did not
live longer. I cannot understand
why he was taken; but God knows.'

"A few years ago I was traveling
in Norway with the Chief of the
Staff of the Salvation Army business.
The Chief said to me, 'About twelve
o'clock to-night you will see a beautiful
sunset. It was a long day, with a long
sunset. Here in Canada we sometimes see a
beautiful sunset at the close of a short
day. Colonel Bramwell Taylor had a
short day but a beautiful sunset.
He is now with God for higher ser-
vice.'

The Commissioner concluded with
some pointed questions to those who
are drifting through life without any
real purpose or aim, appealing to
them to give themselves to God's
hands and to commence to live a life
worthy and noble and of blessing to
their fellow-men.

All hearts went out in sympathy
to Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Taylor as, follow-
ing the Temple Band's playing of
two hymns especially loved by her
glorified husband, and the singing by
the congregation of "Servant of God,
well done," she stood before a beau-
tiful and devoted continual comrade.

"I feel so unable to-night to say
the tribute I feel ought to," she
said. "But there have been two
phrases ringing through my mind
during these last few days. I will
just pass them on without any com-
ment. You will know what I mean
by them. The first is: Think what
a man ought to be — and he was all
that. And the other: To live in the
hearts of those we leave behind is
not to die."

An Inspiring Example

"And that is just how I feel to-
night. I have an example left me
which will not only inspire me to do
my best for God, but will help me to
go the 'extra mile' in the Lord's ser-
vice."

Messages of untold comfort were
contained in the dicta the Commis-
sioner and Mrs. Maxwell sang at this
part of the service — "Fear not for
the doth hold thy hand — He will
the mystery explain — God knows the way
— He guides with meering hand —
Some day we'll understand."

Mrs. Commissioner Higgins, who
then addressed the meeting, sang
paid the highest tribute she could
pay to the promoted Officer
when she said:

"There are many things that I can
say about Bramwell Taylor. I have
known him intimately and everything
that has been said to-night I could
endorse. But I have just been turn-
ing it over in my mind and wonder-
ing what he himself would like most
for me to say. Everybody here that
knows him would heartily agree that
he would prefer that we should be
precious moments should be used to
their utmost value in helping people
to see and understand and desire that
religion which was his meat, his
drink and his life. He desired that
by the blessing of God he should be
used in God's Kingdom as a help
and blessing. God did use him and
made him a soul-winner."

Winning Men to God

"To win people for God," she re-
minded her hearers, "does not mean
that you must necessarily speak from
an Army platform. It can be done
by living a winsome Christian life,
by a character which shows forth the
beautiful attributes that Jesus mani-
fested by His life."

"I was at the cemetery this morn-
ing, and as I looked at Bramwell
Taylor's grave I said to myself, 'He
is not here; he is with God.' Two
weeks ago, had he known that he was
going into the gloryland, such was
his splendid character and the won-
derful standard he had maintained in
(Continued on page 10)

The Commissioner's Appointments

FLORENCE—Thursday, November 1st.

SYDNEY MINES—Friday, November 2nd.

WHITNEY PIER—Saturday, November 3rd.

GLACE BAY—Sunday and Monday, November 4th and 5th (Corps
Anniversary).

HALIFAX—Tuesday, November 6th.

QUEBEC—Wednesday, November 7th.

WOODSTOCK, Ont.—Saturday and Sunday, November 10th and 11th.

INGERSOLL—Monday, November 12th (Afternoon).

LONDON I—Monday, November 12th (Night).

The Earlscourt Band will accompany

Mrs. Lieut.-Commissioner Maxwell

MONTREAL I—Thursday, November 1st (United Women's Meeting).

COBBOURG—Tuesday, November 20th (Women's meeting in the after-
noon and Guard Demonstration at night).

DANFORTH—Wednesday, November 28th (Sale of Work).

THE CENTENARY CALL CAMPAIGN

Our Territorial Leader's Impressions of the Congress

Month of November to be Devoted to RECONCILIATION

A Call to the Forces of Canada East and Newfoundland for a Fresh Assault on the Enemy

My dear Comrades:—

I wish to express through "The War Cry" my gratification at the splendid success of the 46th Annual Congress, and to heartily thank all who in any way contributed to that success.

It was a Congress pulsating with the warmth of Divine Love, a season indeed of "refreshing from the Presence of the Lord." Did not we all feel mightily that the Holy Spirit was at work amongst us? Was there not indeed a blessed fulfilment of the Chief of the Staff's inspired wish for the Congress, that it would be a time when all would get something that would reinvigorate them for the task God has placed in their hands?

AN INFILLING OF HOLY LOVE

That something was a fresh baptism of the Holy Ghost, an infilling of holy love, which drew us all closer in the bonds of affection to God and each other, gave us fresh courage to meet our difficulties and duties and inspired us with renewed zeal to "be steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord."

What thankfulness to God should fill our hearts as we reflect on all that the Congress has meant to us in our spiritual experience, and what the result of that will be to The Army.

How it would have cheered the heart of our beloved General if he could have witnessed the penitent-form scenes and the enthusiastic spirit of his Officers. It was a source of real sorrow to all to learn that our dear General was reported to have had a set-back in his health, but we are sure it would be a joy to him to learn of the deep sympathy and promise of prayer expressed by the vast audiences on his behalf.

Pray for our beloved Leader and dear Mrs. Booth.

You would, I am sure, have me place on record our appreciation of the presence of such veteran Army Leaders as Commissioner and Mrs. Whatmore. Their spirit of utmost consecration to the Salvation War, no less than their stirring public utterances, made a very deep impression on the large crowds that attended the Congress gatherings. We feel that we have been privileged indeed by having such wise, experienced, and Spirit-filled leaders in our midst, and their words and influence will long remain in our minds and hearts, inspiring us with greater love and devotion to our dear old Army, and a more consuming passion for the souls of men.

EVIDENCE OF ARMY'S INFLUENCE

The attendances at the various meetings struck me as a remarkable evidence of the hold that The Army has on the popular mind. How those vast crowds thrilled me, and how I longed that every one of those present should be so blessed, enlightened, and saved, that they would be fired with a holy ambition to fight for the world's Salvation. **What a revival we would have if that were so!**

I cannot help but feel, however, that the thousands who came under Army influences during those few days will be much the better for it, and that the result will be seen in an increased reverence for God and His Word, a purer and sweeter home-life, more integrity in commercial life, and a deepening of spiritual life.

I am firmly convinced, at any rate, that the hearts of all Salvationists were greatly moved, especially by Commissioner Whatmore's word-picturization of the world crisis that we are now facing—when drink, gambling, vice, pleasure-seeking, selfishness and other evils are threatening to overwhelm the world in catastrophe. His call for Soldiers of Christ to stand in the gap to stem this awful tide in the power of the Spirit, must surely have aroused every true-hearted, loyal follower of the Master to fresh high resolve to dare and do for Jesus—or else stand condemned.

There can be no going back. Now is the time to strike hard and yet harder at the enemy. I call for a forward move. **To all The Army forces throughout Canada East and Newfoundland, the word is ADVANCE!**

The task immediately before us is the Reconciliation Campaign, which will be waged during the month of November as part of the Centenary Call Campaign.

What tremendous losses have been caused to Christ's Kingdom through misunderstandings, grievances, heart-burnings, quarrels and controversies.

What a common thing it is for a person's spiritual experience to be marred through some difference with a comrade. Many who have a grievance against someone make this an excuse and a reason for ceasing to live a good life, or fighting in the cause of Righteousness. So they drop out of the ranks of Christ's Soldiers and become miserable backsliders, ever complaining of their hard lot, and sometimes foolishly blaming God for their condition or misfortunes.

They find that it is indeed "an evil and a bitter thing to forsake the Lord." The majority, I am sure, in their hearts, desire the day to come when they may once more be at peace with Him.

GREAT DRIVE AGAINST THE FOE

I call upon all the Salvation forces throughout the Territory to make a great, concerted drive against this evil which is seriously impairing our efficiency as a fighting force. Outside our ranks the damage done by this weapon of Satan, which is truly forged in Hell, is staggering in its immensity. Think of the husbands and wives separated through sin and misunderstanding, of parents and children who have drifted apart through disputes, of relatives estranged through foolish quarrels. Everywhere we find evidences of the harm done by the devil of discord.

We must endeavor to repair these breaches. Let there be systematic and sustained visitation in every Corps of all who once belonged to us, with the object in view of bringing them back to God and The Army.

Such a matter requires the most tender dealing. We owe to God the solemn duty of treating it with the care which its importance demands, as we appeal to all estranged comrades to consider their position and be reconciled with one another and with God.

There is many a heavy heart throughout the length and breadth of the land, crying, "Oh, if in spite of everything that has happened, I could get back—if I could but grasp in these hands those glorious opportunities of soul-saving! It was perhaps a hasty word, or a want of light, or a lack of endurance or patience or charity that suffereth long and is kind, and here I reap the results in bitterness all the days of my life."

There is a danger of such souls sinking in despair. The call goes forth for warm-hearted, sympathetic lovers of Christ to seek out these souls in distress, and with that wisdom granted from above, win them back once again to their allegiance to their Lord, smoothing out the differences that they have allowed to mar their lives, and rob them of peace and joy, and saying, "Be ye reconciled to God." And this will certainly insure a reconciliation with those they have wronged or by whom they have been wronged. **The spirit of Love must conquer in the heart that is yielded to Christ.**

MISSION OF LOVE AND MERCY

Go forth then, my comrades, on your mission of love and mercy, and may God bless and prosper your efforts in the bringing to Himself many backsliders, and the settlement of many quarrels, and the end of many misunderstandings.

Remember the Word of God, through His servant Paul, "If any man have a quarrel against any; even as Christ forgave you, so also do ye."

Believe me,

Your affectionate Commissioner,

WILLIAM MAXWELL.



Our Musical Fraternity



LT.-COMMISSIONER HOE Presides Over Dovercourt's Annual Congress Festival

Dovercourt's Annual Congress Festival has established such a reputation for excellence that seats are at a premium. This year was no exception for either attendance or excellence. Before the time for starting, the building was crowded, extra chairs being placed wherever room could be found for them.

Lt.-Commissioner Hoe presided, supported by Mrs. Hoe and a number of other Officers. Some of the latest music was rendered by the Band, such as "Visions" and "Love's Manifestation," while vocal and other festation, while maintaining the interest. An unexpected and enjoyable item was a tenor solo by Brother Medland, of St. Thomas.

During an interval, the Commissioner made a most stirring appeal for all present to follow the Christ in the path of whole-souled devotion and endeavor.

Staff-Captain Bramwell Coles was present and was invited to conduct one of his own selections, "Atone-ment," and was given a great welcome by the assembled music-lovers. Brigadier Burrows expressed the thanks of all present to the chairman and to all who took part in the program.—J. G.

A COMPANION TUNE INDEX

Showing the Number and First Line of the Songs of The Army Song Book, and the Number of its Companion Tune, or tunes, in the New Band Tune Book.

N.B.—Fresh settings and new tunes are marked thus (*).

The Children			
721 I am so glad that	472	127	...
722 If Jesus Christ was	128	127	...
723 My Saviour and my	127	128	722
724 Jesus, who lived,	14	15	16 * 22
725 Saviour, like a	21	252	259
727 Lord, all I want	81
728 Jesus, tender	263	265	266
729 Gracious Saviour	296	302	...
730 I want to be	297
742 Heavenly Father	280	294	297
743 Jesus loves me this	147	162	...
745 Blessed Jesus save	291	296	...

Family Worship			
746 All praise to God,	31	32	40
747 Be pleased to keep	78	81	93
748 Lord, in the	123	125	...
749 Happy the home	106	107	...
750 What is this that	24
751 Father, Lord of	148	141	...
752 Forth in Thy name	14	31	...
753 Saviour I love to	274
755 Saviour lead me	437	460	...
756 Sun of my soul	31
757 I want a princely	105
758 Jesus, my Strength	121	130	...
760 My God, My Father	14	26	31
761 Saviour, breathe an	279	258	265
762 I need Thee	479
763 Jesus, we look to	123	127	129
764 Captain of Israel	217	228	...
765 Behold the servant	218	221	...

(Continued in column 4)

TRAINING GARRISON AUDITORIUM Thursday, Nov. 8, at 8 p.m. ANNUAL ARMISTICE FESTIVAL

Presided over by
The Rev. Captain S. Lambert

Speaker:
The Rev. Captain A. D. Robb
Special presentation of official
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CAN YOU DETERMINE ABSOLUTE PITCH?

A Test for a Keen Ear

How few of the many people who make music a life-study can determine absolute pitch. We mean by this that if any one should strike a note on the piano he should be able to tell what note it is, and also whether the piano is right up to international pitch.

It is difficult to say whether this is something to be acquired by the average musician through constant practice and listening to different kinds of tones, or whether it is a peculiar gift.

Good Practice

Many musicians who are only very ordinary people are well able to do this. And not only can they tell the single notes as they are struck on the piano, but they can tell whether it is the common chord of C, or the diminished chord of F, or whatever it may be within reason. Can you do it? Have you ever tried?

If a musician takes up his music and looks at a certain note, then tries to sing it, and then tests by striking it on the piano or on some other true-toned instrument, he will see how nearly he comes to striking the absolute pitch. This certainly will be good practice for him, and if he never succeeds in training his ear to listen in imagination to the absolute pitch, it will surely do him no harm to try it.

A good plan is to carry a tuning-fork in the pocket, tuned to the international pitch C, and often, just for practice, sing out the tone "doh," and then take the fork and try to see how near the mark you have struck. Oftentimes it will be exactly right; and then, again, it will be a little sharp or flat. A better way is to have some one strike a note on the piano and let you tell what it is.

Ear tests, such as this, are especially valuable to those who are called upon to lead singing.

KEEP YOUR CRESTS BRIGHT

Appearances Bespeak the Man

A correspondent writes: "A very common practice which obtains among a proportion of Army Bandmen is that of neglecting to keep the crests in the caps bright. Some crests you can hardly tell the color of. It would pay Bandmen generally to copy the example of the regular army, for the Service prizes itself on its appearance, especially in the keeping bright of their crests, buttons, etc. We as Salvation Bandmen should not be one whit behind them in appearance, as to be slovenly and unkempt does not advertise the Salvation we preach.

The use of a soft leather on our Band crests and bright parts once a week would keep them in good condition and would add considerably to our appearance. I trust our Bandmasters will take the hint and pass it on to their men. No doubt the omission is only for want of thought. Bandmen should remember that appearance bespeaks the man.

THY VOICE

One of the old saints has said, "Lord, my voice by nature is harsh and untunable, and it is vain to lavish any art to better it. Can my singing be pleasing to Thy ears which are so unpleasant to my own? Yet, though I cannot chant with the nightingale or chirp with the blackbird, I had rather chatter with the swallow, yea, rather croak with the raven than be altogether silent.

"Had'st Thou given me a better voice, I would have praised Thee with a better voice; now, what my music wants in sweetness let it have in sense—singing praises with my understanding. Yea, Lord, create in me a new heart, therein to make melody, and I will be contented with my old voice until, in Thy due time being admitted into the choir of Heaven, I have another, more harmonious, bestowed on me."

Musical Forces Render "Away" Service which bears Good Fruit

Brantford Band in the Ambitious City

On Saturday and Sunday, October 6th and 7th, Hamilton was the scene of a musical festival from the Brantford Band. On their arrival at the Citadel on Saturday afternoon, they received a warm welcome and a hearty supper, prepared by the Sisters of the Corps.

Afterwards the visitors, together with the No. 1 Band, marched to the Market Square where they rendered several musical items. A great Musical Festival followed, over which Lt. Colonel McAmmond presided.

Sunday was a big day. The Holiness meeting was led by the Colonels who was assisted by Field-Major Squarebriggs, the Commanding Officer of Brantford, the latter giving a very helpful address. A man volunteered for Christ. In the afternoon another musical program was given, a night of great effort for souls was made, and following Field-Major Squarebriggs' address two adults and one little girl sought the Saviour—a good wind-up to a good week-end.—C.C.

Much Good Accomplished at Guelph

The recent activities of the Band have been very much appreciated. At the request of Major Conkey, Governor of the County Jail, and a staunch Army friend, several visits have been made to the prison, where the music rendered by the Band was very much appreciated. Many sick homes have been visited, outdoor services have been given, and music effectively played. We believe a considerable amount of good has been accomplished through these.—J. Ryder.

Woodstock Band Visits Simcoe

For the week-end of October 6-7th, the Woodstock Band carried the message of Salvation to the citizens of Simcoe, giving a series of musical programs, which were a source of real blessing and help to all who listened. Accompanying the Band was Commandant Smith, who rendered very helpful service. On Sunday night a rousing Open-air was held, to which a large crowd listened. Then at the Armories a Musical Festival was given, presided by His Worship Mayor Austin presided.

On Sunday morning four Open-air meetings preceded the indoor meetings, seven hundred tickets were sold. In the afternoon three Open-airs were followed by a musical program. Some music was also rendered at the Public Hall. At night a splendid congregation assembled for a community service, when a Musical Festival was given by members of the Army and the Woodstock Band. We say a big "Thank you" to the Bandmaster for their worked hard. We hope they will come again in the near future.—Adjutant Rix.

Newly-Commissioned Band at

Scarlett Plains

Scarlett Plains is progressing. We now have a Band. On Monday, October 28th, seven hundred tickets were sold. A musical program was supplied on this occasion by the Brock Avenue Band, under the leadership of its leader, Mr. Burrows, who is assisting. Several selections were rendered by the Scarlett Plains Band after they were commissioned.

BAND AND SONGSTER CHAT

Moncton Citadel Band has been honored in being asked to participate in the Eastern Congress gatherings to be held at Saint John. "Bandmaster Desmond and his braves," says our correspondent, "are working hard to make the visit to the Band spiritually, as well as to others."

Bandmaster Greenfield, who has charge of the State "Youth Party," is working overtime to get this section into fine shape. This useful adjunct to the Band is continually earning high praise for its efforts. God bless Moncton's musical forces." To which we say "Amen!"

The Chief Secretary is announced to be a member of the Department of the program, which is being prepared by the Riverdale Band and Corps for Thursday, November 15th. This promises to be a unique event.

There have been comings and goings of late in Army musical circles. Our old friend, Bandmaster L. H. Saunders, of North Bay, has been reluctantly compelled to say farewell to the Band of

GET INTO PRINT

Photographs of Bands and Songster Brigades, groups consisting of their Locals, or any other interesting pictures or drawings are invited. Correspondents should send a newsy "write up" with each.

that Corps, which he has led with such splendid enthusiasm. The Bandmaster, who was at the Eastern Congress, has accepted an appointment in Toronto. Alluding to the departure from North Bay of Alderman Sawyer, Mayor Emery said: "We will lose one of our most capable and energetic Aldermen and a citizen who has given much of his time and ability to the furtherance of our city and its interests."

The Bandmaster's work with the Band one of the local paper prints in the following light terms: "Bandmaster Saunders' departure will be a distinct loss to the Salvation Army here, as he was instrumental in organizing a silver band of which he was the director, and which is recognized as one of the best municipal organizations in the Province."

Opportunities on a considerable scale and opportunity for the exercise of his musical talent in the Queen City.

Bandmaster Alex. Davidson, late of Aberdeen (Scotland) Citadel Band, has been welcomed to Danforth, Toronto, and has taken his place in the solo cornet section.

The Danforth Band, accompanied by Adjutant Martin, will visit Nanapan on Armistice week-end, Saturday-Monday, November 10-12th.

On Tuesday, October 31st, Wexwood Band is programmed to give an evening of music at the residence of Colonel Saunders will be the chairman.

(Continued from column 1)

766 Glory to Thee my	31	41	...
767 Abide with me	277	284	309
768 Take the name of	277	284	309
769 Neerer, my God to	371	375	377
770 Summoned my	31
771 Do not say "Thy	140
772 If some poor	16	17	35
773 Be it my only	215	22	35
774 My God, how	25	32	35

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News from NEWFOUNDLAND



MRS. LT.-COL. DICKERSON At St. John's III

On Sunday night we were favored with a visit from Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Dickerson, who was accompanied by Mrs. Brigadier Walton, Staff-Captain Bracey and the Grace Hospital Staff. Much of the Lord's presence was felt from start to finish. Mrs. Dickerson's words were clothed with power, and the meeting was through ten precious souls surrendered to the claims of God.

We shall look forward with eager anticipation to another visit. We are just entering upon our Harvest Festival campaign with faith for a smashed target.

PROMOTED TO GLORY

CAPTAIN J. JACOBS,
Winterton

The last battle fought, the final victory won, a last salute of Officer-comrades, and farewell from loved ones, and all that was mortal of Captain Jonah Jacobs was laid beneath the sod at his home Corps.

The late Captain came into the work from Winterton, Trinity Bay, in July, 1925, and had but two appointments, being first sent as Assistant to Harbor Grace, where his consistent life and the splendid spirit he manifested made a deep impression upon the townsfolk who admired and loved him. Thence to the command of Elliston, where a wonderful work was done for God, and where his name and memory are enshrined in the hearts of scores of souls whom he was instrumental in leading to Jesus.

The captain suffered a great deal in the three months he was laid aside, and when visited by Officer-comrades and friends over exhibited the true Soldier spirit. His last few weeks on earth were further saddened by his becoming totally blind, thus being debarred from the pleasure of seeing his loved ones and of reading his much-loved Bible.

Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Dickerson, assisted by Mrs. Brigadier Walton, and Major Sainsbury conducted the funeral service, which was attended by a great crowd. Among the number present was a party of city Officers, who motored from St. John's to pay a last tribute to their comrade, and the Officers of Hant's Harbor Corps. These formed an Officers' guard of honor. The service in the Hall was very impressive. Following a heart-moving prayer by Mrs. Walton, Major Sainsbury prayed for comfort for the bereaved and power for those of us who remained, that we might "fight the good fight." The Major, who had constantly visited the sick Officer, told of his patience and fortitude. He was ever perfectly resigned to the will of God.

Mrs. Dickerson, who expressed regret at the unavoidable absence of the Colonel, read a Bible portion and talked most tenderly to the bereaved. She was evidently moved by the Spirit as she assured the bereaved mother, sisters, and brothers that just now, even in the depth of their sorrow, Christ had come and waited to heal and comfort the broken in heart.

At the graveside Ensign Butler paid a tribute to the memory of the departed, and spoke of him as an exemplary soldier of Jesus.

(Continued on page 12)

SUB-TERRITORIAL Lieutenant-Colonel Dickerson SPRINGDALE STREET,
COMMANDER - ST. JOHN'S

Soul-Saving in the Dildo District

Sub-Territorial Commander and General Secretary Visit Dildo, Hant's Delight, Winterton, Hant's Harbor, New Chelsea and Carbonear

LEUT.-COLONEL DICKERSON, accompanied by Brigadier Walton and Staff-Captain Cornick, has just completed a tour of the Dildo District. The party left St. John's in Treasurer Benson's car and after covering 75 miles, arrived at Blake-town Corps, where Ensign and Mrs. Wilson Legge are stationed. This Corps, though not very large, can boast of a splendid little property comprising a Hall, School and Quarters. Great credit is due the Ensign, who with the help of the comrades, has built the school during his stay.

Owing to a terrific storm of wind and rain which would not permit the comrades to assemble, the service had to be postponed until the following night. A goodly crowd attended. The Colonel made a strong appeal for a reconsecration of time, talents and powers to the service of God. The appeal was readily responded to, comrades coming forward and presenting themselves at the Altar.

Sunday was spent at Dildo. It was inspiring to see the old comrades in red jerseys present at the meetings. Their testimonies were heart-felt utterances.

Brigadier Walton, the General Secretary, in the Holiness meeting brought very vividly before the comrades present the unchanging, loving attitude of God. All left the meeting

as giants refreshed with new wine. In the afternoon the hall was practically filled to hear the Colonel give his interesting lecture on Salvation Army activities.

At night the hall was filled to capacity. Staff-Captain Cornick led a red-hot testimony meeting, in which several of the old warriors gave evidence to the work of grace which had commenced many years ago in their hearts. The Colonel earnestly reminded his hearers of the way of Salvation and there was great rejoicing over three souls being won for God.

On Monday morning the party left for the District Officer. The visitors were greeted by Captain Collins, the Corps Officer, and Candidate Cooper, the assistant and day school teacher. An inspiring and helpful service was conducted at night, and the power of God came upon all present. The comrades reconsecrated themselves to God, and two backsliders returned to the fold.

A remarkable incident took place. One of the backsliders referred to, a young man, who was being dealt with by the Colonel, refused to come forward. He took his cap and rushed out of the hall. But he was stopped outside by Brother Benson and after being dealt with returned and knelt at the penitent-form.

Newfoundland's Seal Fisheries

Interesting Experiences Related by an Old Hand

ADJUTANT J. KEAN, of Channell, writes us the following interesting account of his first experience of the seal fishery.

"It was on February 28th, 1909, that I left home to go to the seal-fishery for the first time. This was

Kean.

"When all preparations were made the ship pulled out from the dock, the roll was called, and the good ship 'Iceland' headed through the narrows of St. John's on her way to Wexleyville, whence we were to sail for the



The S.S. "Iceland" on fire in the ice pack

very early, but an epidemic of small-pox had made it necessary for all sealers to be vaccinated that year. We made our way to the nearest doctor for this purpose, then on to St. John's, where I joined my ship, the S.S. 'Iceland,' under the command of the late Captain Edwin

sealing ground.

"When the ship had been put on her course I was sent by one of the officers to the forecabin to tell a man that he was wanted for night duty, and there I got my first sight of drunken sailors. As I entered the

(Continued on page 12)

Heart's Delight has a property which ranks among the best for its size in the country, which speaks well of the toil of these comrades.

On Tuesday the party left for Winterton, where they were welcomed by Ensign Sidney Rideout, the Corps Officer. Winterton is a compact little fishing village, nestled between two high hills, its harbor opening to the waters of the Atlantic.

A Renewal of Covenants

Ensign and Mrs. Ensign, Edmond, the Corps Officers and Captain Pool, the assistant and day school teacher, are putting in their second year at this Corps. They have endeavored themselves to all the people.

The Salvation meeting was well attended. The Colonel and Brigadier appealed to the comrades for greater efforts in their work for God and Staff-Captain Cornick and Commandant Cole in turn led the Prayer meeting, which resulted in a ready response on the part of the Soldiers for a renewal of covenants, and four for Salvation. There was wonderful rejoicing. The Colonel remarked that although he had seen some glorious times since coming to the country, this was one of the best.

The Colonel and Brigadier paid a visit to the day school and addressed the pupils, and then the party moved off to Hant's Harbor.

This Corps can boast of a very fine property. A day school and Young People's Hall have just been built, costing nearly three thousand dollars, and ranks among the best in the country. Much credit is due to Commandant Carrie Peach who has just farwelled from the Corps after giving three years of splendid service here. Ensign and Mrs. Ford have just taken charge, and already are gaining the love and cooperation of the people.

A Ready Response

A fine crowd of comrades greeted the Colonel and party on their arrival at the Hall. Commandant Cole, the District Officer, warmly introduced the visitors. Staff-Captain Cornick, a former Commanding Officer, led a testimony meeting, after which the Colonel, Dickerson and Brigadier Walton in turn addressed the audience, calling for a more determined effort to put down sin and bring about a great revival of God's work. To this there was a ready response, many comrades coming forward to once again lay themselves on the Altar. Among them knelt also a backslider who was reconciled to God.

The next day the party proceeded to New Chelsea. On arrival, despite the stormy night, the party found every available seat filled. A bright and happy service was conducted, and in response to the Colonel's earnest appeal, the comrades and Christian friends from other churches who were present gave themselves afresh to God. One young man, a backslider, returned to the fold.

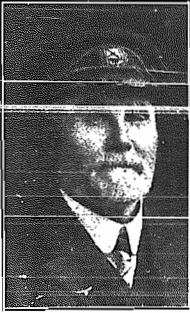
The next day Carbonear was visited. This Corps is commanded by Ensign and Mrs. Hewitt. The Ensign is also the District Officer for the Carbonear District. The service at night was well attended. The testimony meeting was the occasion of real Leary singing. The General Secretary led one or two new choruses after which the Colonel spoke helpfully and a renewal of their consecration was made by a number of comrades in the Prayer-meeting where three precious souls also found deliverance from sin—W.C.

NEWFOUNDLAND'S SEAL FISHERIES

(Continued from page 11)

forecastle I could see no less than a dozen bottles of rum, and the sailors were singing and toasting each other as they drank. They gathered around with their bottles and tried to get me to drink. But I delivered my message and got out with my lips still dry.

"After a day or two at Wesleyville, we sailed away to the northern fleet in quest of the young harp. The larger ships had taken the lead and reached the seals before us, so when



Captain Abram Kean, a warm friend of The Army

we arrived we only had the crumbs from their feast. We got enough, however, to encourage the Captain to continue the voyage, which we did until May 1st, "which was the time limit allowed by the law."

"The ship's bow was then turned south toward Harbor Grace. When in the latitude of Cape Bonavista it was discovered by the engineers that the boilers were leaking badly and our coal was short. Here we were caught in the ice and remained for a week, drifting with the current of the North Atlantic. When the ice opened up we did not have coal enough to make land and our position was serious. We had on board some spare of the S.S. 'Vanguard,' which had sunk that Spring. These were saved up to feed the boilers, then the covering of the deck was cut up and burned.

"By this time the owners had begun to fear that tragedy had overtaken the 'Iceland' and a search party was getting ready when we steamed into Harbor Grace safe and well.

"The Spring found me again making another trip to the icefields in the S.S. 'Iceland.' Some changes were made in the crew, but the same captain commanded her; Valleyfield this year was the port from which we sailed in company with other ships. The ice was hard and heavy and only slow progress could be made, so the heavy steel sails again got the lead and had several days' killing and punning seals before our own boat located the patch. When we reached the scene of action it was only to be disappointed and discouraged; the ice-flow was one great slaughter house, the bells were in the holds of the steamers.

"The night following our arrival among the ships, the 'Iceland' was caught in the ice and broken in near the engine room. At eleven o'clock the following morning it was thought advisable by the Captain and the chief engineer to abandon the ship, as she was leaking badly and gaining water with all her pumps going.

"In accordance with the laws of the sea, a cask of oil was thrown over the ship's supply of coal and set on fire. At three o'clock that afternoon the S.S. 'Iceland,' that had brought thousands of seals to her owners, amidst hissing of fire and water, and clouds of smoke, took her last plunge

(Continued at foot of column 4)

Over Eighty, and Without Friends or Home

Till The Army Pleads Their Cause and Takes Them Under Its Friendly Roof

POVERTY is not a crime; neither is old age. Even if it were possible for all men to begin the contest of life with equal advantages, there are crushing forces which would invariably drag some down to the depths of impoverishment, whilst others would flourish as the green bay tree!

Perhaps of all the pitiful problems of humanity with which The Salvation Army deals, there are none more pitiable than that of the friendless old folk who have nowhere to go, and nothing to do.

In a recent edition of a Toronto evening paper there appeared a small paragraph or two, embedded in a mass of prosaic matter, and pregnant with pathos and tragedy. But there gleamed, nevertheless, even from its caption—"A Revival"—some glimmerings of resurrected hope.

"This morning The Salvation Army took two old men from the dock, W— S— and T— M—, aged respectively 86 and 82, to give them 'a fresh start in life.'"

"Poor old man!" "Poor old fellow!" As a rule, that, plus a term in jail as "vagrants," is about all such aged derelicts receive.

Two ancient mariners, battered about by the seas of life for over eighty years, and now—nowhere to go! Under ordinary circumstances, relegated to the "vagrant" category and given a jail term.

A "War Cry" representative went to see the old men in The Army's Hostel at the corner of Dundas and Victoria Streets, Toronto, to which they had been taken. He found them in the care of their new-found friends. They were seated with heads bent low, hands quivering. One of them clutched a knotted stick; the other held a red bandana. They were representatives of an army of homeless old folks who throng our cities.

"How old are you, Dad?" asked the "War Cry" representative of one. "Eighty-six." The old man lifted his head.

"Have you nowhere to go?"

"No sir."

"And no friends?"

"No sir."

"Force of habit, that last answer. He hadn't friends before. The Army found him and offered to befriend him. He hardly realizes as yet that he has found friends who really care what becomes of him."

It won't be long before he does, and then to such a question he will reply: "I hadn't, but I have now."



Two friendless old men, friendless no longer

But what is really needed is a Home for the Aged. The Army has such havens in many of the large cities of the world, and the Commissioner is already exercising his mind upon the matter. Lack of funds is the difficulty. If any friend with a passionate heart and the means at his disposal is looking for an outlet for his practical sympathies here is such an opportunity.

Gleanings from the Men's Social

GUELPH REFORMATORY

Elroy Dawson reports six people converted among the prisoners during the month of September. Among them were some married men who have asked to be linked up with an Army Corps on release.

Jail meetings have been started, and Commandant White, the Corps Officer at Guelph, and his Corps are doing great service there. At the first meeting the band was present and the prisoners were delighted.

KINGSTON

Commandant and Mrs. Jordan have the care of prisoners very much at hand. The L.O.D.E. has placed with them a cedar chest and keeps it filled with different articles of clothing so that they may be able to supply the necessary to any needy person. Efforts of this kind will surely bring good results.

MIMICO

The prisoners at the City Plant enjoyed a splendid program put on by the Earlscourt Instrumental Quartette on the recent Wednesday night. Major McElhenny led, assisted by Field-Major Sheard, Field-Major MacRae and Commandant Hurd. Little Bessie Traister's recitations, especially "Mother," deeply touched the men. The whole program was a rare treat for both prisoners and Staff.

BURWASH

Commandant Tuck reports a good weekend during the Harvest Thanksgiving. The display of vegetables and fruits, products of the Industrial Farm, made an excellent subject for the different speakers. Mr. Webb, the florist, Sergeant Turner and Major Bell, spent no pains to make the service attractive. The Superintendent, Mr. Fairfull, gave an interesting address on "Sowing and reaping," which was well received. The choir of thirty-two members rendered good service attractive. The Superintendent, Mr. Fairfull, gave an interesting address on "Personal thanks, giving." Altogether it was a most profitable weekend.

Deputy-Superintendent Weir, of Langstaff, and Sergeant Turner, of Burwash, were recent callers at the Men's Social Office at Territorial Headquarters. Both are very closely associated with us in connection with our work among the prisoners, and we gladly share with them and their associates any good results therefrom.

Nearly two years ago a married man who was up against hard circumstances was assisted by the Men's Social Department to the extent of \$25.00. This week a very appreciative letter was received thanking the Commissioner and The Salvation Army for their kindness and enclosing a cheque for this amount.

A 5 A.M. SERVICE Lt.-Colonel Barnard Shepherds a Party of Army Migrants to Canada

Lt.-Colonel Barnard (R) is one of the men to whom retirement does not mean inactivity. It is only a short time since he made an extensive tour of this Territory inspecting Men's Social Institutions and conducting a heavy program of meetings. A few days ago he was in Toronto again, this time as conductor of a party of new Canadians who have come to make their home among us.

The party was made up of domestic, widows, and families of men who have made good in this country to an extent which has made it possible for them to send for their loved ones to join them here.

The Colonel reports a comfortable passage with weather conditions which made it possible to conduct several meetings. These were largely attended and evidently gave much satisfaction. On Sunday a large number of Army periodicals were given away, and were so much appreciated that a number of people who did not receive them came and asked to be supplied.

The members of the party particularly appreciated the gift of a Bible given to each in the name of the General and with an inscription to that effect on the fly-leaf.

The Colonel had to leave part of his charge in Montreal while the rest came on to Toronto. On each case he made it a point to conduct a short service with them before they left the train and send them off with The Army's blessing. In the case of the Toronto party this meant the holding of a service about 5 o'clock in the morning. Lt.-Colonel Barnard does not even for such trifles as that all arrangements were duly made, much to the satisfaction of all concerned.

As in the past these newcomers in our country found arrangements for their reception well in hand and in a few hours they were settled in their new homes.

PROMOTED TO GLORY

Captain J. Jacobs

(Continued from page 11)

In a letter Lt.-Colonel Moore (R) received from the mother of the late Captain Jacobs, she says:

"I know my precious boy has received the glad 'Well done' from his Master, because he lived for God and died for Him. It was indeed a very hard blow to us as he was loved by all who knew him. The whole community was shocked at his death. He was a boy, who in all his boyhood days had a good disposition. I never knew him to take God's Holy Name in vain, or to be found in any bad company, or to dishonor his parents.

"Just before he passed from time to eternity, he said, 'Mother, this is my birthday. Today I am twenty-two years old. But I knew my life wasn't to be long. He said again, 'I shall have a good birthday present tonight. I shall receive a letter from the Master.' He never feared death, although he suffered intense pain. We have a consolation to know that we shall meet him again."

While he was lying in bed, with his eyesight taken from him, he would say, 'Mother, if God raises me up I shall shout His praises all around, even if I do not get my eyesight back again.' But God must have had a greater work for him. He took him from us."

(Continued from column 1)

to rise no more. We were three miles from the 'Eagle,' the nearest ship. Sleighs were quickly made from poor boat barrels to pull our boxes and bags to her. Here we were received with open arms among our own people, who gave us food and shelter, and eventually we arrived at St. John's."

UNITED TO SERVE

Captains John Patterson and Ethel Coley Married under the Colors at Montreal Citadel

On Monday, October 22d, the wedding ceremony of Captain Ethel Coley and Captain John Patterson, was performed by Brigadier Burton in the Montreal Citadel. Although the wedding was held in the afternoon, quite a large crowd was present, including a number of Officers down for the Montreal Congress. Supporting the couple were Captain Elsie Coley and Captain Hartas. Brigadier Burton ably piloted the proceedings to a successful issue, and particularly pleasing was the solo rendered by Colonel Addy. Members of the Citadel Band played the music and four of their number rendered a suitable vocal quartette.

The parents of both bride and groom are Salvationists, especially in the case of Brother and Sister Coley who have many long years of service



Captain and Mrs. Patterson, Norwich

to their credit. At the banquet held in the Young People's Hall, Brother Coley told of the joy he felt in seeing his daughters offer themselves as Officers and he felt that in Captain Ethel taking unto herself an Officer husband it would mean more service rendered for the Kingdom and The Army. Colonel Taylor also spoke and told of the value of past services of the couple. Brigadier Burton read many telegraphic messages received, including one from Colonel Henry, containing greetings of Commissioner and Mrs. Maxwell, the Colonel's wife and himself.

Commandant Gillingham offered prayer in closing, invoking the blessing of God on the union.

A VETERAN GREATHEART

(Continued from page 3)

speak in Pentridge Prison and to invite penitents to come forward. Since then there have been no barriers put in our way and our Officers are having splendid success in winning the prisoners for God.

"We now have a Prison Corps at Pentridge with seventy Soldiers, Local Officers, a Songster Brigade and Band. When the men are released we endeavor to link them up with our regular Corps, and some are now prominent Local Officers.

"The Army in Australia has a wonderful standing with the people and with those in high places. From the Governor-General down all are glad to identify themselves with The Army. Just before leaving Australia I contacted the Social Annual at Perth. The Governor of Western Australia was present, and as an illustration of the utter freedom from stiffness or aloofness which is characteristic of most public officials in Australia, I may mention that he called for three cheers for the Commissioner.

"Thus you see that all classes of people in Australia are being touched by The Army's influence and are helping that our Organization is of help and benefit to them."

The Forty-Sixth Annual Congress

SOME IMPRESSIONS FROM THE PEN OF STAFF AND FIELD OFFICERS

Confidence

It is a worth while Affair. I mean this Congress. Expensive—of course—much trouble—endless planning—keen organization—but look at the results!

First, confidence in ourselves and The Army is turning out. Just think of the masses of lively Young People in the Arena—Scout-Guards—Chums—and all that lies behind them.

Then who could look at the Massey Hall filled at 10.30 Sunday morning for a Holiness meeting. Surely a people who can thus gather and pray and consecrate have the right stuff at heart.

Then how our Bands are coming along. Gone are those blatings we used to endure. How those organ-like strains we now hear, help our devotion and worship.

The human touch of sympathy of our Congress Leaders—how good it was!

Commissioner Whatmore, with a lifetime of toil behind him, now full of feeling and courage and hope. How he drew us up once more to those old standards of Life, Service and Sacrifice that

as an Army we must never drop.

A canoe or two. We noticed in the Holiness meeting a dear, bright-faced lad of twelve years, who followed intently every word. A quiet enquiry elicited—yes, the boy was saved—yes, he was a Corps Cadet—yes, he had started intelligently to follow Christ. Another—a man, weeping—referred to the touching experience of Mrs. Whatmore—"Alas," said he, "since losing my wife I have had nought but bitterness"—and he bowed in prayer.

So, confidence—in God our Helper, in the Gospel He gives to us—and in one another as we go forward to "Tell it out."—Edgar Ho, Lt.-Commissioner.

A Magnificent Success

"Unique! Instructive! Soul-inspiring! A magnificent success!" Such are my impressions of the Congress.

To return to the battleground of former days, to meet scores of old comrades, to be privileged to see such a gigantic presentation of The Army's activities as we witnessed in the Arena, was indeed a delightful experience.

There was not a dull moment in the Demonstration. The music and pictorial portrayal proceeded admirably, and the Guard and Scout items deserve unstinted praise.

What can I say about the public gatherings in the Massey Hall, which brought back scenes and battles of days gone by?

The huge crowd! The splendid Soldier! The first-class army of Officers!

Commissioner Maxwell was a master in the art of directing these brilliant gatherings, and was ably supported by Mrs. Maxwell, the Chief Secretary, Colonel Henry, and the Territorial Headquarters Staff.

Commissioner Whatmore captured every heart and brought, without doubt, great blessing and inspiration, resulting in outstanding penitential victories. After his splendid addresses and tender, passionate appeals the way to the mercy-seat was clearly opened.

The music of the participating Bands was of the highest order and stirred my soul, and the playing of the massed Bands, under the direction of Major H. Beer, most helpful in creating the desired atmosphere for every meeting.

My daughter, Captain Elsbeth M. Arnold, and I, consider it a great privilege to have witnessed such a manifestation of vital Salvationism and such a rich outpouring of God's Spirit upon The Army's work in the Dominion. We shall ever remember the fine welcome extended to us.—Wm. C. Arnold, Lt.-Colonel.

Pre-eminently Spiritual

Conversing with a comrade Officer about a month ago since the coming Congress we both stated that we felt our need of, and would pray for, a Congress that would be pre-eminently Spiritual. Certainly, the Congress has so proved to be.

Surely, a true indication of the increasing spiritual influence of our Army was manifested by the capacity audience which filled the Massey Hall for the Sunday morning Holiness meeting to say nothing of the crowds which were turned away long before the announced time for the commencement of the meeting.

The Congress was ably directed. Canada East was fortunate in having as the General's representative, Commissioner and Mrs. Whatmore, of Australia South. Commissioner Whatmore can well be termed a "Founder's Man." The Founder's Centenary Call Campaign has had a decided fillip as a result of their God-honoured and God-blessed efforts amongst us.

That the power of spiritual force was at work was greatly manifested by the steady flow of seekers, a large number of whom were volunteers; people of middle age who came thoughtfully and deliberately for the blessing they needed.

A review of the Congress gatherings should gratify our own Territorial Commander and the Officers under his direction. The influence of these meetings should and will cause us to redouble our efforts in the saving of mankind.

"Go for souls, and go for the worst," should be our slogan this Winter and so give praise to God for His goodness to us.

The 46th Annual Congress will serve to strengthen the spiritual morals, and to accelerate the spiritual aims, desires and efforts of the Canada East forces, binding tighter together the international bonds of our beloved Army.—Frank Ham, Staff Captain.

Impressive Days

Congress days have always proved to be impressive days, from many standpoints intelligibly so, and undoubtedly the influences diffused from and to the many thousands who assembled themselves together this year will bear fruit, much fruit and more fruit. From my own personal observation this year's Congress was:

Descriptive. The amazing tabular presentation of the practical work of The Army from the evangelical and social standpoint was pregnant with conviction that The Army is still one of "the helping hand."

Indicative. From the opening song in the crowded Arena to the closing Doxology, by a capacity Prayer-meeting congregation in the Massey Hall, the songs, prayers and appeals were outstanding in substantiating the claims of the sacrifice of the Son of God.

Instructionive. Not only was I convincingly impressed with the appeal to the eye—the spectacular; to the ear—musical, but also to the mind

and heart, by the many and varied glimpses into Commissioner Whatmore's own book of experience as related from his missionary travels. The impression that will not be easily effaced was the spirit of worship, reverence, orderliness, fervor and Salvationism which pervaded the Prayer-meeting on Sunday night, so that fishing seemed almost unnecessary, the beautiful spontaneity of the surrenders being a delight to behold.—E. Green, Ensign.

A Wide-Spread Influence

As I pen these few lines the echoes of the public path rings of the past few days seem to resound again in my heart. What days these have been, days of Heaven coming down to earth. Maybe it is that my own heart was better prepared by the preliminary gatherings in Montreal. First we get a glimpse of what The Army does, and finish by that mighty cry, "We would for Thy Blessing Call." God answered that prayer, on Saturday and Sunday, by the stirring messages of His servant, Commissioner Whatmore, by the manifestations of His Presence, by the blessings that all have received, by the visible results that we saw. I feel this Congress will not finish in Toronto, but its influence will extend to all parts of the Territory.—J. S. Gillingham, Commandant.

ONE HUNDRED—AND STILL TESTIFYING

"Granny" Beare, of Cobourg, Still Active at the Century Mark

Among its Soldierly 'Cobourgs' is proud to count a veteran saint of many years service—"Granny Beare"—who on October 20th, celebrated the hundredth anniversary of her birth. There are not many folk who can lay claim to the fact that they were born in 1828, the year in which our beloved Founder first saw the Light.

Eighty years ago Granny Beare came to Cobourg from the little town



Sister "Granny" Beare, Cobourg

of Padstow, Cornwall, England. She has seen many interesting changes since that time.

Despite her advanced age, Sister Beare retains all her faculties to a remarkable degree. She possesses a splendid memory, and is ever ready to give her convincing and earnest testimony for the Master Whom she has faithfully served for so long a period.

She evinces a marked interest in the Young People, and does not forget that she, too, was young at one time! She is often heard urging the young to a full surrender of themselves to God and The Army, citing her own experiences as proof of the value of such a surrender.

For the last three years our dear comrade has not spent a day in bed, and is bright and active and able to assist in the light housework. Much of her time is devoted to knitting.

"Granny" was the recipient of a hearty letter of congratulation from the Commissioner on attaining the century mark in which her splendid and faithful service in the ranks of The Army was highly commended.

May God bless Granny Beare in the sunset days of her life be the prayer of "War Cry" readers.

Centenary Campaign Captures

[illegible]

WALKERVILLE (Adjutant and Mrs. Harrison, Lieutenant Nesbitt)—On Sunday night, September 30th, Captains Jolly and Burns, and Lieutenant Sloman, of Grace Hospital, conducted the first of a series of feature nights at the Harvest Festival. Altar Service. The sale of produce took place on Monday night, and proved a success in every respect.

The services on Sunday, October 1st, were conducted by the Young People's Workers. The Holiness meeting was under the direction of Brother Gordon Munro, who is in charge of the work at Walkerville, and Company Guard A. Simister gave the address. At night the singing was by the Young People's Service, and also spoke from God's Word.

—BARRIE (Ensign and Mrs. Longford)
—Barrie Corps was favored with a visit from Staff-Captain Riches on Tuesday last. His visit was in the interests of the Young People's League, and was a united gathering of Young People in Midland, the following Thursday. We motored up, and our Corps Cadets put on a very creditable dialogue. We were glad to have our Officer with us again on Sunday, after a week of illness. We had a very impressive meeting on Sunday night, and God spoke to one backslider, who returned to the Fold.—Corps Corres. Smith.

LONDON 1 Commandant and Mr. Laing, Commandant Galway, from the Editorial Department, in Toronto, with us for the recent week-end, commencing on Saturday night at the Market Square with a rousing Open-air, where a good crowd always assembled. The Commandant's messages throughout were much appreciated, not only by the Soldiery of the Citadel Corps, but all who attended the meetings, all through the week-end the Band and Songsters, also the Male Octette, splendid service.

MONCTON (Commandant and Mrs. Speller)—Moncton comrades are in good spirits, all departments working steadily for the extension of the Kingdom of God on Earth. The Fire-fighting department has been smashed with an increase over last year. On Sunday, October 12th, Commandant Speller conducted his first enrollment since coming to Moncton, two Recruits taking their stand under the colors: high hopes are held for a steady increase of Blood-and-Fire fighting Soldiers.

The Outpost at Hillsboro was recently cheered by a visit from the Citadel Band. A fine crowd attended, and a real time was spent. Three Junior Soldiers were recently enrolled under "Old Tomet".

BRIDGEPORT (Captain M. Abbott, Lieutenant D. Gillard)—We are glad to be alive to report victory. On a recent Sunday **SEVEN** seekers knelt at the **CROSS** and obtained the Blessing. Our faith is high for a soul-saving time during the months that are to come. Open-air are well attended. Soldiers' meetings are times of refreshing.

[illegible]

PARRY SOUND (Captain and Mrs. Calvert)—In the past few weeks quite a number of souls have knelt at the mercy-seat, and on a recent Sunday night a sister, who had been religious for some time, but had not been baptized ten years, almost ran to the mercy-seat as soon as the invitation was given. Before the service closed she gave a wonderful testimony how God had been dealing with her in the last year, and that she was now coming home to thank her children for God. A very special program has been arranged in connection with our Saturday night meetings, and we are sure will be a great result. The comrades of the Corps are trying to make the most of the Fall and Winter months. Parry Sound Corps is now in the midst of its Fall and Winter months. Parry Sound Corps is now in the midst of its Fall and Winter months. Parry Sound Corps is now in the midst of its Fall and Winter months.

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COMING EVENTS

Halifax Division

HALIFAX I	1,125
(Adjutant and Mrs. Boucher)	
Truro	285
(Commandant and Mrs. Hillier)	
Halifax II	225
(Commandant Wells)	
New Glasgow	225
(Adjutant and Mrs. Stevens, Lieutenant Ogilvie)	
Yarmouth	200
(Captain and Mrs. Mills)	
Dartmouth	195
(Adjutant and Mrs. Cummings)	

Hamilton Division

HAMILTON IV	575
(Commandant and Mrs. Johnson)	
Hamilton I	550
(Commandant and Mrs. Elsworth)	
Hamilton III	300
(Field-Major and Mrs. Mercer, Adjutant Mercer)	
Brantford	200
(Field-Major and Mrs. Scarborough)	
Orillia	250
(Adjutant and Mrs. Godden)	
Hamilton II	250
(Adjutant and Mrs. Boucher)	
St. Catharines	250
(Field-Major and Mrs. Boucher)	
Galt	225
(Commandant and Mrs. Graves)	
Pert	200
(Captain and Mrs. F. Dixon)	
Kitchener	200
(Adjutant and Mrs. Boucher)	
Brantford	200
(Captain Ford, Lieutenant Smith)	
Niagara Falls I	180
(Adjutant and Mrs. Kilmann)	
Guelph	170
(Commandant and Mrs. White)	

London Division

ST. THOMAS	325
(Adjutant and Mrs. Robinson)	
Sarnia	270
(Commandant and Mrs. Cavender)	
London I	250
(Commandant and Mrs. Laing)	
Woodstock, Ont.	210
(Adjutant and Mrs. Kilmann)	
Stratford	200
(Adjutant and Mrs. Cranwell)	
Owen Sound	180
(Ensign and Mrs. Oage)	

Montreal Division

MONTREAL I	1,105
(Commandant and Mrs. Gillingham)	
Sherbrooke	375
(Ensign and Mrs. Payton)	
Montreal II	300
(Ensign)	
Kingston	250
(Commandant and Mrs. Jordan)	
Montreal IV	225
(Captain and Mrs. Worthington)	
Montreal VI (Verdun)	200
(Ensign and Mrs. Larnam)	
Belleville	180
(Ensign and Mrs. Rawlin)	
Cornwall	155
(Adjutant and Mrs. Jones)	

North Bay Division

TIMMINS	400
(Ensign and Mrs. Bond)	
North Bay	230
(Captain and Mrs. Jolly, Captain Deerman)	
Sudbury	225
(Captain and Mrs. Reishaw, Lieutenant Downs)	
Sault Ste. Marie I	200
(Ensign and Mrs. Lutton)	
Sault Ste. Marie II	150
(Captain Yergensen, Lieutenant W. Harrington)	

Ottawa Division

OTTAWA I	600
(Ensign and Mrs. Felle)	
Ottawa III	210
(Adjutant and Mrs. Howes)	
Ottawa II	150
(Ensign Fuge)	

Saint John Division

MONCTON I	525
(Commandant and Mrs. Speller)	
Saint John I	325
(Commandant and Mrs. Hargrove)	
Fredericton	265
(Commandant and Mrs. Fowler)	
St. Stephen	250
(Field-Major and Mrs. Hinecock)	
Charlottetown	225
(Adjutant and Mrs. Howes)	
Saint John II	150
(Ensign Dunlop, Captain Hunt)	
Cambridge	180
(Captain and Mrs. Payton)	
Woodstock, N.B.	160
(Captain P. Rogers, Lieutenant Hogarth)	
Saint John III	150
(Commandant and Mrs. Woolcott)	

Sydney Division

SYDNEY	250
(Ensign Hinecock, Captain Adcock)	
Glouce Bay	235
(Ensign and Mrs. Williams)	
Whitney Pier	180
(Captain and Mrs. Williams)	
(Continued in column 4)	

An Irrepressible Herald Sends a Reminder—Peterboro Still Meditating—Windsor I Makes a Big Increase—Who'll Follow?

OUR irrepressible super-herald of Ottawa I has broken out again. This time he actually writes me reminding me of Christmas! Christmas! Why, we have only just returned from our holiday—Wait!—What's this?—October already?—Never! Surely it can't be!

True enough it is. Almost November, in fact. How time flies. It reminds me, does Herald Mason, of the Christmas "Cry" Competition. You will remember that our Ottawa I enthusiast has

Challenged the World

—the WORLD, mind you!—for Christmas "War Cry" sales. He wants a recipe for selling "Crys" in fifties or hundreds. Now that's a poser. I wonder if any of my readers can give him such a tip? By the way, look out for the Christmas "Cry." I shall have more to say about this later.

Saw Ensign Green during the Congress. My first words were, "What about Sherbrooke's challenge to Peterboro?"

He gave me to feel that though it seemed a stiff proposition, it was

A Very-Much-Alive

matter so far as he was concerned, and that he was laying plans with a

OUR ROLL OF HONOR

This Week's Increases

Windsor I	50
(Commandant and Mrs. Barclay)	
Sydney	10
(Ensign Hinecock, Captain Adcock)	
	60

view to giving Sherbrooke a run. So, look out, Sherbrooke! Ensign Payton, your Corps Officer, whom I

also spoke with, feels confident of success in this tussle which he is anxious to have with the Peterborians.

We shall see!

Now, let your optics rest on the

Sin is rampant. Its ravages are seen in every city, town and village. How can we help to fight it and save men from its curse? One way is by getting the "War Cry" with its rousing messages into the homes of the people. Will you help do this?



Roll of Honor. Commandant Barclay, by his

Splendid Rise

of 60, sends his Corps total above several other Divisional Leaders—Riversdale, Lippincott and Timmins. Question is, will these three prominent Corps allow this?

Again, let me observe, we shall see! Sydney, which leads the Sydney Division for "Cry" sales, is also moving up, and St. Thomas, the London Divisional champion must look to its laurels. Good for you, Sydney!

Now Congress is over, we shall expect to hear of other upward moves. So keep your eyes open and you'll

—C. M. Rising.

We are looking for you



The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Address Colonel Morehen, Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

RAVEN, Harry—Away from home ten years. Broken-hearted mother has not heard from him for eight years. Please write home at once. 1608

GOODS, David—Age 30 years; height 5 ft. 7 in.; dark brown hair; brown eyes; lame in left leg. He may be staying at Salvation Army Institutions when possible. Mother very anxious to hear from him. 17220

McDADA, Margaret—Age 30; height 5 ft.; dark brown hair; blue eyes; fresh complexion; native of Bangor, County Down, Ireland. Went to Canada eighteen years ago, and settled in Montreal. Mother enquires.

CLEARLEY, Mary Ann—Last address Sherbrooke, Quebec. Age 36; medium height; fair hair; blue eyes. Mother anxious.

FREEMAN, Mrs. H. G.—Height 5 ft.; dark hair and even. Native of Brownhills, Staffordshire, England. Last known address Toronto, Canada. Sister enquires.

TARGET, Herbert—Age 50 years, height 5 ft. 9 in.; dark brown hair;

brown eyes; sallow complexion. Native of Bradford-on-Avon, Wiltshire, by trade. Last heard of about twenty years ago in Montreal. Please communicate. Mother very anxious to locate him. 18231

CAMPBELL, William—Age 60 years. Native of Dalhousie, Scotland. Walks lame; left leg stiff. Is a cabinet maker by occupation. Please communicate. 17164

McMANUS, Allan R.—Age 28 years; height 5 ft. 6 in.; medium complexion; light brown hair; light blue eyes. Last heard of in May, 1928, in Napanee, Ont. Please communicate. Father anxious to hear from him. 17332

DRAPER, George John—Age 32 years; weight 150 lbs.; medium build; ruddy complexion; clean shaven. Left home on Sub. Tuesday to go to work, but has never returned home. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. He was a member of 8th Machine Gun Battalion. Had tattoo mark on right arm. 17239

In the case of women, please notify Lt.-Colonel Desbriary, Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, 2.

SEYMOUR, Mrs. Florence Maud—At one time lived in St. John's, N.B., also Boston and England. Last heard of in Montreal. Daughter, Miss Florence Seymour, enquires.

ATKINSON, Mrs. J. W.—Last heard of in Toronto. Niece, Mrs. Lee, enquires.

SMILEY, Kate—Single; age 24; height 6 ft. 6 in.; hair dark; eyes dark; complexion dark. Born in Scotland; missing since 1916. Last address Ottawa, Ontario. Sister enquires.

KEENAN, Elizabeth—Known as BRYCE. Age 24; light hair; blue eyes. When last heard of was at Sundridge, Ontario. Now thought to be in North Bay, Ontario.

BROWN, Miss Dorothy—Left Montreal for Toronto five or six years ago. Then known as Mrs. Owen Hoskins. Relative enquires.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

Halifax I—Sat.-Mon., Nov. 3-5. Lisgar Street—Fri., Nov. 9 (Holt-ness meeting).
Riversdale—Sun., Nov. 11, and Thurs., Nov. 15.

COLONEL ADBY: Hamilton I, Sun., Nov. 4.

COLONEL TAYLOR: Montreal IV, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 3-4 (Opening of New Citadel).

MAJOR BEST: Smith's Falls, Sat.-Mon., Nov. 3-5; Perth, Tues., Nov. 6; Kemptonville, Fri., Nov. 9; Ottawa II, Sat.-Mon., Nov. 10-12; Pembroke, Sun., Nov. 18.

STOP PRESS NEWS

Peterboro Braves Launch Initial Attack

[By Wire]

Increase Peterboro order 50 copies per week—Ernest Green, Ensign.

(Continued from column 1)

Toronto East Division	
RIVERSDALE	400
(Adjutant McLean, Ensign Hayward)	
Yorkville	250
(Commandant and Mrs. Davis, Lieutenant Ward)	
Danforth	270
(Adjutant and Mrs. Martin)	
Ottawa	200
(Field-Major and Mrs. Osbourn)	
Peterboro	250
(Ensign and Mrs. Green)	
East Toronto	230
(Commandant and Mrs. Rayner)	
Parliament Street	224
(Adjutant Davies, Captain Piche, Lieutenant Murray)	
Bedford Park	200
(Captain Bobbitt, Lieutenant Matthews)	
North Toronto	170
(Ensign Clarke, Lieutenant Bryant)	
Cobourg	165
(Adjutant and Mrs. Follock)	

Toronto West Division

LIPPINCOTT	400
(Ensign and Mrs. Ellis)	
Devercourt	260
(Adjutant Jones, Captain Feltham)	
West Toronto	240
(Field-Major and Mrs. Higdon)	
Lisgar Street	180
(Ensign Kettle, Lieutenant Barrett, Lieutenant Wilder)	
Toronto I	173
(Ensign and Mrs. Varrander)	
Swansea	170
(Ensign and Mrs. Green)	
Brook Avenue	155
(Captain and Mrs. Green)	

T.H.Q.

Toronto Temple (Adjutant and Mrs. McBain) 160

Windsor Division

WINDSOR I	400
(Commandant and Mrs. Barclay)	
Windsor II	275
(Adjutant and Mrs. Harrison, Lieutenant Nesbitt)	
Windsor III	225
(Adjutant Hildling, Ensign Richardson)	
Leamington	180
(Ensign and Mrs. Brewer)	
Wallaceburg	150
(Captain Blake, Lieutenant Fedlar)	

Newfoundland Sub-Territory

Sub-Territory and Saint John's Corps, combined. 650
Grand Falls (Commandant and Mrs. Marsh, Lieutenant Downey)

Immigration and Colonization Department

ARE YOU GOING HOME FOR CHRISTMAS OR THE NEW YEAR?

BOOK NOW, LET US ARRANGE YOUR TRIP.
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The Secretary,
480 Jarvis St., Toronto, Ont.

114 Beekwith St., Smith's Falls, Ont.

NOVEMBER—
RECONCILIATION
MONTH

(See page 9)

THE NEW ARMY



A VETERAN
GREAT-
HEART

(See page 3)

The Official Gazette of The Salvation Army in Canada East and Newfoundland

No. 2299. Price Five Cents.

TORONTO, NOVEMBER 3rd, 1928

WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lt.-Commissioner.

Anxious Seeker Finds Salvation in the Open-air

Our Correspondent at Saint John I sends us the following, which we feel is worthy of special attention. A very interesting incident occurred at our Open-air on Saturday night last. About forty of our Soldiers were present, and the largest crowd of interested listeners we have had for a long time gathered around, when a young lady came forward to kneel at the drum-head. Immediately one of our Soldiers took off his overcoat and spread it on the ground for her to kneel on. It was a most gracious act, and was surely blessed of God, for Jesus came into her heart right there, and she arose and praised God for His saving grace. The act itself, and its glorious sequel, created quite a sensation among the bystanders, and many interesting comments were overheard. We were again abundantly blessed on Sunday in the Citadel, and there was great rejoicing when SIX souls came forward seeking Salvation.—Sergeant Jay Bee.

They Will Be Missed

KITCHENER (Adjutant and Mrs. Jackson) — We have just welcomed our Officers back from their furlough. The first Sunday of their absence the meetings were led by the Ensign. The following Sunday we were favored with a visit from Ensign McLaughlin, of Hamilton, while last week-end's meetings were led by Ensign Harrington, of Bramford. On Sunday, September 2nd, we said farewell to Treasurer and Mrs. Lodge and family, who are returning to Ipswich, England. Besides being Treasurer of the Corps, Brother Lodge has also filled the position of Sergeant, and it is with great regret that we bid him goodbye, as during his stay in Kitchener he has been a veritable pillar in the Corps, a hard and faithful worker, and one whose loss will be keenly felt. In Mrs. Lodge's position which she has well filled for some time; also the children leaving us means the loss of two promising young bandmen. Words of farewell were spoken by Bandmaster Tibbels and Corps Sergeant Major Mitchell, who bid them adieu.

Bandman and Mrs. Russell and family have been welcomed from Grand Falls, Newfoundland.

Helpful Visitor

WELLAND (Captain and Mrs. Powell) — We had a most interesting and helpful visitor recently in the person of Mr. P. C. Gibbons, Principal of the Welland Business College, who gave us a Bible address, which was very helpful, and the influence of which will continue with us. Mr. Gibbons is an extremely busy man and an earnest worker for God, having held various positions during the course of the fifty-two Sundays last year, besides his work among young people. His address at our meetings was very helpful in reverent silence, while we lifted up our hearts to God on his behalf.

Sharing Another's Joy

HAMILTON (Captain Clark, Lieutenant Duckley) — Our Harvest Festival Sale and Sale of Work by the Home Front were held recently and both were successful and of great help to the Corps. We united with Citadel at St. John's, followed by the Soldiers' meeting, and rejoiced with our comrades over the souls won there. We also awarded two Soldiers under the Flag—E. J. G.

BATTLE BULLETINS

Convert Takes Good Stand

WHITNEY PIER (Captain and Mrs. Williams) — On September 28th and 29th we had special Harvest Festival services. The Hall being very suitably decorated for the occasion. In the afternoon the Young People rendered a very nicely done program. In the night meeting ONE brother sought Salvation, and has since been taking his stand both at the Open-air and indoor meetings. On Tuesday, October 2nd, Major and Mrs. Owen were with us, and the Major conducted the sale of produce to help on the Harvest Festival Effort. On Sunday, October 7th, Major Owen conducted the meetings. There was much conviction in the night meeting, and ONE soul surrendered, and on Monday night TWO more sought Salvation.

Souls Saved and Sanctified

GRANTTOWN (Field-Major and Mrs. Squaridge) — The week-end meetings were conducted by Ensigns Shuckland and Barmann, with the assistance of Brother Barmann and Sergeant F. Cocking. It was a time of much blessing. The attendance was good, and the singing was much enjoyed, and the best of all, souls were saved, and believers sanctified. To God be the glory!

The House Would Not Hold Them

LUNenburg (Captain Sparks, Lieutenant) — On the 28th of September, Thursday night a number of comrades visited an outside village with the intention of holding a cottage meeting, but upon arrival the officers found the house crowded with expectant village folk, also many who could not gain an entrance, so it was decided to hold an Open-air meeting instead. Needless to say all were pleased. Words of appreciation were expressed to the officers, with an invitation to come again.

Two Saved; Two Enrolled

NEW ABERDEEN (Ensign and Mrs. Mercer) — Many and varied have been the evidences of God's goodness and approval just recently. Both temporally and spiritually He has blessed us. The Harvest Festival services were thoroughly enjoyed at the large and small meetings. The Senior and Junior Corps worked faithfully and well during the Harvest Festival campaign. TWO souls sought and found liberation from sin, and two were sworn-in under the Colors for service to God and The Army.

Large Crowds During Five-Day Campaign — Seven Seekers

[By Wire] The comrades of the Ottawa I Corps are quite stirred up over the news of the Five-Day campaign, which has been conducted a five-day campaign of special revival services. The Major arrived in Ottawa Thursday, and commenced his campaign with a service full of inspiration and blessing to those gathered there. Friday evening was a repetition of Thursday, with better crowds. The usual popular Saturday night service was held, but proved unusual in the novel items presented. The services all day Sunday were well attended, and the presence of God was felt by all. At the close of the night service SEVEN souls knelt at the Cross.

On Monday the Major wound-up his visit with his musical services, entitled "One Hundred Thousand Miles in a Chariot of Music and Song." The Ottawa I Citadel was crowded, and the Major proved himself a musical evangelist by his proficiency on the numerous instruments in his collection. The Major leaves Ottawa in a splendid condition spiritually and financially, and Ottawa comrades wish him godspeed on his journey for the Master.—T. H. Douglas.

MEMORIAL SERVICE

For Lt.-Colonel Taylor

(Continued from page 5)

his life, he would have said he was unafraid. There was no tangle that he would have had to straighten out. There were no accounts to settle, no shadows to disperse, no broken promises to be made good. His work promises to be made good. Everything was in order.

It was a powerful message that Mrs. Higgins proceeded to deliver, based on the Scripture previously read. In telling manner she applied this incident to the present-day state of the "exile from home." She spoke of the restlessness of the human heart until it finds its rest in God—the "only place where the soul can find peace and joy"—and called to the remembrance of her hearers the wonderful invitations of God to these away from him.

Addressing earnest entreaties to those "away from home," she reminded them of the Everlasting Love that ever welcomes the wanderer, and of the glad song which springs from the hearts of all who enjoy the delights of the Father's Home.

When the Commissioner pressed the invitation and invited seekers to come forward, two volunteers almost immediately rose, and during the earnest Prayer-meeting, in which Colonel Murchison also took part, over twenty seekers came forward for Consolation and Salvation.

Lt.-Colonel Bramhall, International Auditor, has suffered bereavement in the passing of his wife. Our sympathy is extended to our comrade and his family.

THE CHRISTMAS

"WAR CRY"

Now on the Press

A SPLENDID THREE-COLOR
PRODUCTION OF 24 PAGES

Corps Officers Send in Your Orders at
Once to the Publisher

FULLER DETAILS NEXT WEEK

TERRITORIAL PARS

Mrs. Colonel Henry will preside at the Bessie Boyd Corps Home League Sale, which is scheduled to take place at 3 p.m., Tuesday, October 30th. The Liverpool Inter-board following a great meeting at Oxford, Two weeks later, October 22nd, 1883, he entered the Training Column. His uniform consisted of a garb, and he wore a hard hat. He still possesses the Bible he obtained while in the past.

This is the picture of "back-number" for Colonel Abby. Forty-five years ago, about now, he was among a number of other candidates when the Pioneer Inter-board following a great meeting at Oxford, Two weeks later, October 22nd, 1883, he entered the Training Column. His uniform consisted of a garb, and he wore a hard hat. He still possesses the Bible he obtained while in the past.

The Montreal comrades will "go" and be glad in a special sense on Saturday, November 3rd, for on this happy day the Field Secretary will declare open their new Citadel.

years service as an officer.

Brigadier Ella MacNamera, who has been Prison and Police Corps Officer in Toronto for several years past, has now retired from active service. A sketch of her life and work will be appearing in an early issue. Ensign MacNamera, who has had previous experience of Police Corps Work at Bramford, has been appointed to succeed the Brigadier.

Ensign Eden has added a "star" to her trimmings. Congratulations, Admirant!

BRIMFORD PARK (Captain, Bobbitt, Lieutenant Matthews) — On Sunday, October 28th, the meetings were led by our own officers, and God came very near to us. We were just finishing, on when a backslider walked to the mercy-seat to be followed by a young girl seeking Salvation for the first time. On a recent Sunday Colonel Noble conducted the Officers' meeting, when a mother with her two girls volunteered for the mercy-seat.